

XENIAN KILLED IN RAILROAD YARDS NINE KILLED IN WRECK

FORTY INJURED WHEN LOCOMOTIVE STRIKES PASSENGER CAR SIDE

Jersey Central Engine Hits Lehigh Valley Train
Broadside—Victims Pinned in Debris—
One Trainman Dies

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Nine persons were killed and forty injured in the wreck of a Lehigh Valley passenger train at Bethlehem, Pa., today, the Lehigh Valley Railroad announced in an official statement from its general offices here.

Eight of the dead were passengers and the other a trainman, the statement said.

The statement said all the passengers were in one coach, struck and overturned by the locomotive of a Central Railroad of New Jersey train where the two lines cross at Bethlehem. The statement laid the blame for the accident on the Jersey Central train. It follows:

"Running ahead of time and with witnesses agreeing that the signals were set against it, a train of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, enroute from Syracuse, Scranton, etc., to Philadelphia ran into train No. 6 of the Lehigh Valley at the Bethlehem Pa. station at 5:45 a. m., today. Train No. 6 running on time had a clear road to the station. The Central train ran into the Lehigh train between the second and third cars, striking and overturning the second car which was a steel passenger coach.

"Eight passengers and one trainman were killed and about forty injured have been taken to St. Luke's Hospital at Bethlehem. Names of the dead and injured have not been ascertained as yet. All were in the one coach. The passengers in the other cars were not injured."

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Sept. 27.—A Jersey Central train smashed into a limited on the Lehigh crossing here today pinning passengers of the Lehigh Valley train in the wreckage.

Three hours after the wreck, it was announced that nine persons were killed and forty injured. Twelve of the injured were reported in a serious condition. Wrecking crews were cutting into the overturned coaches with torches and until the cars have been opened the exact toll will not be known.

Twenty-eight injured were taken to hospitals here and in Allentown. The wreck occurred at 6 a. m. The Lehigh Valley train, an express from Buffalo to New York, was pulling into the station. Why the signals failed to stop the other train has not been learned, but the Jersey Central train, an express from Binghamton, N. Y., to Philadelphia tore into the center of the Lehigh train where the tracks cross at right angles.

The locomotive of the Jersey Central train was derailed and thrown on an embankment.

The injured or dead passengers were on the Lehigh Valley train. A day coach, the diner and three Pullmans were overturned and the steel coaches buckled, imprisoning the passengers.

One body recovered was identified as Hugh McGee, 33, a trainman on the Lehigh Limited.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The Republican and Democratic State Conventions are being held today. The Republicans met at Madison Square Garden, New York City and the Democrats, held their convention at Syracuse, in the Arena.

The Democrats plan to renominate Governor Al Smith, he having signified that he would yield to the almost unanimous wish of the state Democrats.

There are several candidates for the U. S. Senatorial nomination to run against Senator James Wadsworth, who is certain to be renominated by the Republicans. The most likely candidate seemed to be Justice Robert J. Wagner, of Brooklyn.

In addition to renominating Wadsworth, the Republican State Convention was expected to nominate Congressman Ogden L. Mills, of New York City, for governor to make the race against Smith.

Probably the most debatable part of the program is the platform action to be taken by the two parties on prohibition.

Governor Smith is well but so is Wadsworth on the Republican side. Rural New York Republicans are predominately dry.

Many members of both parties favor letting the well known record of the candidates of both parties speak to the voters on the wet and dry issue and let the platform declarations take a back seat on the subject. However, the last minute wishes of state leaders and the candidates themselves will probably control the platform action in both conventions.

Both Republicans and Democrats are expected to conclude their deliberations tomorrow.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
MEET IN CINCINNATI

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—Ten thousand Knights of Pythias, Pythian Sisters and their families arrived here today for the fifty-seventh annual convention of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of Ohio and the thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Grand Temple, Pythian Sisters to be held three days.

Grand Lodges and Grand Temple officers will be given a reception tonight. The Knight rank will be conferred on a large class by Douglas Lodge degree team, assisted by Arrita Temple, Knights of Khorasan.

Honeymoon Stuff



Mabel Normand is shown enjoying one of her first kisses as Mrs. Lew Cody. The film actors' wedding took place in California.

WORK OR JAIL ORDER MADE EFFECTIVE BY FLORIDA OFFICIALS

Labor Conscriped In
Drive To Restore Dam-
aged Miami

MIAMI, Fla., Sept. 27.—Placards announcing that "every able-bodied man must work or go to jail," were posted today by Henry R. Chase, sheriff of Dade County and Leslie Quigg, chief of police of Miami.

"We need men to restore Miami," the placards said. "This is not the time for laggards."

The cards were particularly prominent through the residential district of devastated Miami.

The virtual conscription follows closely the forcing to work of all negro labor in clearing away the wreckage of the West Indian hurricane, which swept south Florida several days ago.

The order is expected by the officials to remove the cause of complaint of the negroes, a score of whom caused troopers, police and deputy sheriffs considerable apprehension over race trouble Friday night. Putting white laborers to work will also suit the disgruntled negroes it is thought.

The far-reaching step toward rehabilitation of the ruined city also followed a day of city-wide thanksgiving that the devastation and deaths had not been greater in the storm that slashed the city.

More than 5,000 persons jammed Royal Palm Park yesterday, crowding between the shattered hulks of launches and yachts and palm trees and other varieties of debris and offered thanks.

The service savored of the Requiem. Many prayers were said for the dead, most of whom were buried without funeral services.

Regular services were held in several churches which have been pronounced safe despite the damage. Mayor Romph had proclaimed the day one of municipal thanksgiving.

SEPARATE TRIALS FOR FRANKLIN PAIR

LEBANON, O., Sept. 27.—Although indicted jointly in connection with the murder of James A. Benge, of Franklin, night watchman, the night of March 21, Charles E. "Tod" Garrison and his brother, Ernest W. Garrison, both of Franklin, will be tried separately in the Warren County Court of Common Pleas it was announced today by Judge Willard Wright, who overruled motions of defense attorneys to quash the indictment against the youths.

The trial of Charles Garrison will be begun October 25, that of his brother, Ernest on November 15.

VICTIMS HELPLESS AS CURRENT DRIVES SKIFF UNDER FERRY

Four Mothers And Babe
Perish In Darkness
In Ohio River

POMEROY, O., Sept. 27.—Five persons were drowned in the Ohio River near Mason, W. Va., early today when the strong current carried their frail skiff under a ferry boat tied at the dock.

Those who were drowned were: Mrs. A. E. Foulk, 50, mother of three children.

Mrs. John Meier, 52, mother of five.

Mrs. Robert Hunnell, 38, mother of eight.

Mrs. Will Sponagel, 42, mother of three.

A seven months old baby of Mrs. Sponagel's.

The victims had just returned from a week-end spent in Pittsburgh and had boarded the skiff at Mason to be taken across the river to Pomeroy.

Two other occupants of the boat were saved by three men who were in the skiff at the time.

A crowd of other excursionists was waiting on the West Virginia bank to make the passage across the river when the accident occurred.

The members of the fatal party had just pushed away from the shore in the darkness when the strong current captured their frail craft tossed it about for an instant, and then, with deadly accuracy, hurled it toward the ferry boat, pulling it downward as the skiff neared the obstacle.

Rivermen guiding the craft were powerless to change the course of their boat and so quickly did the accident take place they were unable to warn the passengers.

The small boat crashed into the ferry boat with scarcely any warning to its occupants.

Sound of the collision reached the crowd on shore but in the dismal half light before dawn they were unable to see what happened.

Quickly following the sound of the collision came the muffled cries of the men and women struggling in the water. Rescue crews, hastily organized, set out in a tow-boat and a few attempted to swim to the aid of their stricken townspeople but by the time this relief had arrived, it was too late.

At dawn searching parties were organized and immediately began hunting for the bodies of five victims.

Frank Roush of Syracuse, Meigs County, who was rowing the skiff, Ernest LaLante and Walter Neutzing, both of Pomeroy and Mrs. Martha Foulk Thompson, Middleport and Miss Elizabeth Meier of Pomeroy, were occupants of the boat who were saved.

Neutzing said the swift current of the river prevented the skiff from being headed across the river. The current swept the skiff under the front end of the ferry.

"I was swung clear under the boat, coming up at the rear end where I caught hold of the paddle wheel," Neutzing said.

Roush and LaLante caught hold of the front end of the ferry and then grabbed Mrs. Thompson from the water.

Miss Meier, a daughter of one of the drowned women swam safely to shore.

GERMANS SHOT BY FRNCH OFFICERS

BERLIN, Sept. 27.—A clash today between French officers and German civilians in Gernersheim in the Rhineland was reported to have resulted in two Germans being shot to death.

SEPARATE TRIALS
FOR FRANKLIN PAIR

FOUR MEMBERS OF SAME FAMILY KILLED BY TRAIN

Sandusky Family Wiped Out When Locomotive Hits
Auto On Crossing at Vermillion—Engine
Is Derailed.

LORAIN, O., Sept. 27.—Four members of one family were killed when a New York Central Flier hit an automobile near Vermillion late Sunday. The dead are Marcus Molnar, 30, his parents and a five year old daughter, all of Sandusky. The family had moved from Lorain to Sandusky a few months ago and were en route here for a visit at the time of the accident.

The engine was derailed when the car was swept in under the wheels. The worst tragedy was avoided, however, when the locomotive failed to turn over and the coaches of the train held the track.

This is the same train that killed two Lorain men at a crossing near Amherst two weeks ago.

RESCUE CREWS S PUR EFFORTS TO REACH 42 ENTOMBED MINERS

Quadruple Attempt Being Made To Reach Men—
—Volunteers Anxious To Man Drills—Fate
Is Uncertain

IRONWOOD, Mich., Sept. 27.—Spurred by the prospect that the next twelve hours would bring success, rescue workers continued today the quadruple attempt to reach forty-two men who have been entombed in the G. Pabst iron mine since two hours.

Three separate shifts are being forced through the ground toward the 500 foot level, where the men are imprisoned and a diamond drill sinking a small hole through which concentrated food may be lowered.

Officials of the Oliver Mining Co., which owns the mine, told the United Press they believed the miners would be reached by tonight.

Whether the men are alive is uncertain. Only silence has answered the attempts to communicate with them. Unless there are outlets, the supply of air in the mine probably has been exhausted, it was said.

Mine officials declared there is no gas in the mine and that the eighth level where the men are entombed, is well supplied with air. Exposure, thirst and hunger, undoubtedly are ravaging the men if they are alive.

H. G. Barret, one of the mine owners declared one tunnel to the men may be completed late today. Hundreds of persons, including many relatives and friends of the entombed men, crowded around the shaft yesterday and many remained during the night. Women made coffee and sandwiches for the workers.

Approximately 400 men were at the shaft eager to assist with the men digging but the shaft was so clogged with debris that only six men could work at a time.

The men were entombed Friday night by a 300 foot cave in, believed to have been caused by the vibration of an elevator which slipped and killed three men while ascending the shaft.

Officials of the mine declared they believe the men are in a large compartment, opening into a lateral shaft and that they have plenty of air. The lack of water caused the most alarm.

The dampness of the earth retarded the progress of the crew who still have about 100 feet to go.

THOUSANDS ARE MASSACRED BY CHINESE BANDITS IS REPORT

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Dr. E. J. Davis and Miss E. Poppins of the China Island Mission are thought to be among the captives as well as a British missionary named Davis.

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The bandits massacred the inhabitants, looted the towns and burned the houses, according to the dispatches. The situation throughout the entire province is most dangerous the correspondent says.

Marshall Wu is said to be no longer in control.

The correspondent of the West Minister Gazette says that eight foreign missionaries were seized at Sheki-chew. He declared that Mrs. E. J. Davis and Miss E. Poppins, who were kidnapped, were reported released but that the fate of the other six is doubtful.

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"Mrs. X."



MRS. VERLA KIMBALL, of Oakland, Cal., was identified as "Mrs. X," the woman who figured in Carmel cottage incident in the disappearance of Aimee Semple McPherson, evangelist.

DEATH CALLS MINOR W. MONROE SUDDENLY ON SUNDAY MORNING

Acute Indigestion Is Fatal
—Was Railroad Claim
Agent

Minor W. Monroe, district claim agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., and widely known Xenian, passed away suddenly at his home, 234 E. Market St., Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. Death followed an attack of acute indigestion, suffered when on a train returning to Xenia from Winchester, Ky., late Saturday night.

Mr. Monroe suffered greatly when he left the train at midnight and Dr. Paul D. Espey was called. The physician remained with him two hours and accompanied him home at 2 o'clock. He was relieved of pain and rested comfortably during the night. A second attack Sunday morning resulted in death before a physician could arrive.

Exposure to a cold rain when attending to business in connection with his department in Kentucky Saturday is believed to have brought about the fatal attack.

Mr. Monroe was associated with the claim department of the Pennsylvania Railroad forty years. He belonged to one of Xenia's oldest families and was the last surviving child of J. B. and Henrietta Riley Monroe. He died where he was born and had always lived in the old Monroe homestead.

His mother was one of the most prominent women in Ohio in her day. She was a leader of the temperance movement in the state in the early seventies and was also one of the promoters of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, and one of the citizens who obtained its location here.

Mr. Monroe is survived by his widow, Mrs. Maud Day Monroe, three daughters and one son, the Misses Alicia, Henrietta and Maud Wynn, students at Oberlin College and Minor Frederick, at home. Mr. Monroe was a member of the Second U. P. Church.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence on E. Market St., with interment in Woodland Cemetery.

WHEELER ATTACKS
WET LEAGUE REPORT

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The moderation league "juggles figures" according to Wayne B. Wheeler, head of the Anti-Saloon League, who held today that the New York organization's picture of alleged increase in drunkenness lacked foundation in fact.

The Moderation's statement, he said, "is as foundationless as its first one" a year ago.

"It ignores increased population," he said, "and fails to compare conditions now with those under license. Of course there are more drunken automobile drivers now than formerly because we now have 20,000,000 automobiles compared with some thousands a few years ago."

He charged that the "lie about drunkenness among youths" was discredited by a recent Literary Digest survey.

FIFTY THREE HELD IN VICE CLEAN-UP

STEBENVILLE, O., Sept. 27.—Fifty three persons appeared in police court today to answer various vice charges as a result of one of the biggest clean-ups ever staged here.

The new city administration began a series of raids Sunday morning which, continued for most of the day. Gambling houses, said to have been in operation for years were closed, alleged disorderly houses were raided, liquor violators, gamblers and others arrested in wholesale lots.

Court will be in session most of today disposing of the cases.

SALE STOPS RESERVED.
Walter Stoops Oct. 7.
J. O. St. John Oct. 23.

GRAPHIC PICTURE OF FLORIDA HURRICANE PAINTED IN LETTER

A graphic word picture of the disastrous hurricane that swept the east coast of Florida devastating a wide area with accompanying loss of life and much property damage is contained in a letter received by Delver Belden, auto club secretary by air mail Thursday from his brother, Charles Belden, located in Miami, Fla., for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Belden and two children, weathered the storm in safety, but according to the letter, were forced to flee from house to house taking advantage of the most substantial appearing structures to gain safety. The letter follows:

"Dear Folks:—Friday night and Saturday we had a hurricane south of the equator they call them typhoons and monsoons; north of the equator they call them hurricanes; in Ohio—well, they don't have them there. Thank God for Ohio!

Thursday night there was a large circle around the moon with a star in it. I thought it was a circle, but now I know it was a horseshoe—for us.

The Friday evening paper stated a forty-five mile gale was on the way and probably would strike Miami, but a wire from Washington caused the now familiar red flag with black square center to be hoisted on the post office and that told me something. We saw that flag in July and we only got the end or a part of that storm; that was enough.

Today's paper states that the instrument broke when it registered 145 miles per hour and the post-office is low and protected by high buildings. The Friday evening warning seemingly left off the first digit.

About 10 a. m. Sunday I had Bob and sister huddled in one corner of our neighbor's house on the street back of us—the only place in the house that water was not pouring in. Its roof was gone and Bob broke his silence of three

JAMES ALLISON IS CALLED BY DEATH: WAS NATIVE XENIAN

Details of the death of James E. Allison, 61, former Xenian and widely known public utility valuation engineer of St. Louis, Mo., which occurred in a hospital in St. Louis, a week ago, have been received here.

Funeral services were held last Tuesday at residence, 5825 Cates Ave., St. Louis, with interment in Bellefontaine Cemetery, that city.

Mr. Allison was operated on last July for a disorder of the bladder and did not regain health. During the last ten years he appeared in various large cities as an expert witness in public utility valuation cases. In his last work he appeared before the Missouri Public Service Commission as chief witness for the Laclede Gas Light Co., at which time he expounded a valuation theory, original with himself, which public utilities in various parts of the country now are using.

Mr. Allison was born at Xenia, the son of the late M. C. and Frances Ekin Allison. He was the last of his family, his sister, Fredricka and brother, Herbert, having passed away a number of years ago.

He graduated from Harvard University and was head of the James E. Allison and Co., having offices in the Laclede Gas Light Co. building. He went to St. Louis in 1904, engaged as an engineer in the construction of the World's Fair and later was made chairman by Mayor Wells or the St. Louis Public Utilities Commission, having regulatory supervision of St. Louis public utilities. He served in that capacity until the board was abolished by the enactment of the state public service commission act.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Jeanne Bass Allison, whom he married in Nashville, Tenn., and one daughter, Mrs. John H. Porter, Jefferson City, wife of a member of the Missouri Public Service Commission.

FREE
Tonight—Monday, Sept. 27th
Walter Harters Sensational Show
—WITH—
EDDIE PHILLIPS
THE HURRICANE OF MIRTH
Opera House All Week
Doors Open 7:30 Show 8:00 P M

BIJOU THEATER
TONIGHT
"ACROSS THE PACIFIC"
With
Monte Blue, Walter McGrail
Also
"WHO'S BOSS"—A Cameo Comedy.
TUESDAY
Betty Compson, Mary Carr, James Kirkwood, Mary Astor.
In
"THE WISE GUY"
Also
"A MISFIT SAILOR"—A Two Reel Comedy.

Cloudbursts Bring Floods to Kansas Towns



Burlington, Kansas, is but one of the many Kansas towns hit by recent floods, resulting from cloudbursts. The accompanying photos show the main street of Burlington filled with swirling flood waters which overflowed the banks of the Neosho River. Five persons drowned; the property loss is estimated in excess of six million. Insert shows Mrs. Jennie Chubb, seated, and Miss Lois Reed, heroic telephone operators who stuck to their posts and sent warnings to those in the path of the flood. In 1922, when the Neosho went on another rampage and threatened the entire countryside, Mrs. Chubb was the outstanding heroine, standing by the "Central" board throughout the emergency. One result of the recent flood is a series of "flood" sales in the various stores, where improvised lines are hung with drying merchandise.

waited. The storms' fury was terrific. It was surely going to blow the very front of our house in. We spiked the ironing board across the front door using ice picks, screw drivers and files for nails, as the only nails we could find were eight penny, then the double doors on the side porch were coming in and the air was full of flying debris. We went out the back way to get boards that had blown across our lot. (Our neighbors' name is Shook and very appropriate it was at the time—"So did you old man") Boards and parts of roofs were flying everywhere and we could only make progress by holding on to something until the gust passed then run as far as we could before the next one came. We got them and barricaded the doors and windows, then piled the furniture against them. That is what saved us and the house. I thought every gust would be the last for us. Sister was crying but Bob was silent both huddled in Mother's lap. Then came a crash and off went that roof! The plaster soon fell all over us and Sister was screaming for us to get out of that house. The house was frame and we had just seen other frame ones bob a bit, start rolling, then go to pieces. It sure was a sickening sight. I picked out a concrete house; we made a dash for it. With the wind to my back I think my feet hit the ground about three times in as many hundred feet. Sister clung to my neck crying: "Daddy, is this the way people die, dead? Are we going to be killed along time?" It sure grips ones' heart. They can't understand and ignorance breeds a most horrible form of fear.

When we reached the doors of the concrete house we found them barricaded but we got in, and Bob clinging to Mr. Shook's neck said "Hold to me mister or I'm going to leave you." That wind was terrific and a blinding sheet of salt water was traveling parallel to the ground. It only falls when it hits something. It was three o'clock when it stopped having lasted almost twelve hours continually.

I saw the Dayton flood that Tuesday morning in March 1913 and rode some in a car doing relief work after the waters receded. There is no comparison.

We drove out to Coral Gables and all over the city with the exception of Hialeah and Miami Beach. The causeway has only car tracks left in some places. The Venetian causeway is O. K. They are keeping down idle rumor and sight seers.

From eye witnesses I know that the tidal wave pounded across Miami Beach in great swells and on the bay side washed many autos into the bay. The Woffard Hotel roof came through and they say few escaped. A barge overturned in the bay with between twenty and forty killed. The Pancost Hotel, close to the Woffard, and on the ocean front, was badly damaged too.

Most of the casualties happened after the lull in the storm since many people had started out in machines to view the destruction

and the tidal wave caught them. Coral Gables suffered least, although hundreds of houses and apartments are badly damaged. Hialeah was hit hard and almost wiped out. Many of the injured were drowned in four feet of water. I talked to a man who said he saw an awning rod run through one man and a timber take off a part of another's head. They are finding bodies everywhere. Hollywood has hardly a house left standing and the highest death rate was there. It is about the size of Xenia.

We are under martial law. Some think it is to suppress the facts, personally I think it is the best way out of a bad situation. The Associated Press will get the facts and we are waiting for the Daily News to get going. From what I heard yesterday in the crowd down town it will soon get going and they are waiting.

No one can get into Coral Gables, Hialeah or Miami Beach. I guess they want to get their houses in order before company comes and, too, visitors get in the way.

We drove all over Miami Sunday. The destruction is complete. Concrete and steel will not stand that kind of a storm. Apartment houses were crashed down. Ten thousand homes are partially or wholly destroyed. Business houses are demolished. The new three story pressed brick Eastern Star home has a hole twenty feet in diameter in the second story. Something struck it. One drives through water knee deep for blocks. Our offices were on the eighth floor of the Meyer Kelsor building. It is seventeen stories of steel and concrete and now it is a twisted broken mass which must be torn down.

The tidal wave would have done untold damage had not the beach acted as a buffer. At that seventy-five boats sunk in the bay, hundreds of boats were driven high and dry and some away up in town. A five masted schooner was tossed up in Bay Shore drive in the city park. I wish you could take that drive along the bay front. It is a revelation of what a monster the ocean can be. A big steel barge twice as large as the coal barges we have on the Ohio River was shoved right up on the causeway. The house back of us telescoped and we found the entire family dead. They are still getting them out of unexpected places. The river front suffered greatly and bodies are yet being washed ashore. I think there is easily a loss of one thousand lives and five thousand injured in the storm area.

The McAllister Hotel and The White Temple are turned into hospitals. I was there yesterday. It

is a sad sight. Mothers, children and old people all bandaged up, and limping around. The ambulances are still racing through the streets. I saw one truck piled high with coffins. They are shipping them out as fast as they can. I understand the trains are coming through alright and that there is no damage north of Palm Beach. I never saw such complete destruction and Frisco only excelled because of fire. We have no water or light. Water is promised us this morning. It will be rationed at a charge of thirty-five cents for five gallons. We can get ten pounds of ice at a time for ten cents. All other supplies are rationed. We can only get gasoline with a permit from the authorities and ambulances come first.

We are with friends on Fourth Street S. W. Their house is the only one in the neighborhood not badly damaged and having dry beds.

I will send this letter via air mail and maybe it will beat my wire. Gray—the weatherman—tried to cable New York by way of Havana but no luck the wireless is gone.

Sister was to start to kindergarten and Bobbie to school Monday. You should see those school buildings. Our church is gone too. Billy Sunday was refused by the Ministerial Association this spring. A baby was born up the street during the storm. The house by the side of us had a woman dying following an operation. It was at the height of the storm and their roof blew off. They moved her to another house to find a dry bed. She was lying in a bed of water.

Today we have sunshine. The mocking birds are perched on the wreckage of what was once happy homes and are pouring out that continuous ever changing song. It is a challenge.

We have much to be thankful for. Miami is a hard stricken city. That proud sky line, so often compared to New York's, is a twisted broken and wreckage strewn sight now. Miami's back is to the wall and she must fight for her life. The tourist season is soon here. It is our largest source of new money. From ten to thirty million will be cut short. The ground is now strewn with unripe citrus fruit. Fifteen million more gone. Of course she will build bigger and better but the storm has taken an awful toll in life and property.

I will write more as I get time. Write to the old address the mail box and garage are still there. My candle is about out.

Chas.

ECZEMA After Others Fail Peterson's Ointment Big Box 35 Cents

The mighty healing power of Peterson's Ointment when eczema or terrible itching of skin and scalp tortures you is known to tens of thousands of people the country over, often the itching goes overnight.

For pimples, acne, rough and red skin, itching piles, ulcers, chafing, sunburn, burning feet and all skin blemishes and eruptions it is really wonderful. Ask your druggist—and remember every box is guaranteed. —Adv.

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MAKE YOUR MONEY EARN
We will prove to you that in contracting for one of our Building and Loan Association certificates of stock your surplus earnings will earn money for you with the utmost certainty. Also we will demonstrate that our plan presents a most generous earning power that is safe beyond question. The sooner you begin the more you will be ahead. See us now.

Home Building & Savings Co

"CAP" STUBBS—There'll Be No Nonsense About This!

By Edwina

CEE WHIZ! I OUGHTA GIT MY MONEY FER WORKIN' ALL ST WEEK AT HIGGINS' GROCERY. EVEN IF I DID SLAM A ORANGE AT BIG EARS AN' HIT OLE MAN HIGGINS INSTEAD.

IT WUZ BIG EARS' FAULT ANYHOW, FER HIKKIN' TIPPIE 'COUNTA TIPPIE GITTIN' IN HIS WAY AN' HE FALLIN' OVER HIM ON HIS FACE!

MEBBE I HADN'T DOUGHTA 'OVE QUIT EARLY RIGHT AFTER WARDS. AN' GONE HOME!

WELL, I'LL JEST GO RIGHT IN AN' SAY TO HIM—"MISTER HIGGINS! YOU OWE ME TWO DOLLARS!—AN' I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT!! YESSIR!!!"

JEST LIKE THAT!

I'LL GO OVER TOMORROW AN' TELL HIM!!— YESSIR—FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNIN'!!!

EDITORIAL

The Evening Gazette and The Morning Republican published daily except Sunday at the Gazette Building, South Detroit Street, Xenia, Ohio, by the Chew Publishing Company, Inc. Entered as second-class matter under act of March 3rd, 1879, at the Postoffice, Xenia, Ohio.

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In Greene County	\$.40	\$ 1.00	\$ 1.90	\$ 3.50
Zones 1 and 2	.45	1.15	2.15	4.00
Zones 3, 4 and 5	.50	1.30	2.40	4.50
Zones 6 and 7	.55	1.45	2.65	5.00
Zone 8	.60	1.50	2.90	5.50

By carrier in Xenia, 15 cents Per Week. Single Copy Three Cents.

Business Office—111 TELEPHONE Editorial Rooms—70
Advertising and Business Office 111
Circulation Department 111
Editorial Department 70

DEATH RIDES ON THE WIND

Today they are just beginning to count the loss in lives and property damage that the hurricane brought to the Florida seaboard. The wonder cities of the land of sunshine and flowers are cities of sorrow in which relief workers still seek out the dead amid the twisted remains of their former homes.

Like the visitation of hostile armies, leaving wreckage, death and destruction where all was happiness, the hurricane came suddenly with little or with no warning. The majority, surviving, faces the task of rebuilding which will be a slow and patient process. Many of these cities sprung from the ground like the fabled cities of mythology under the magic hand of an ear of prosperity, the like of which the modern world has never seen. But rapid as was the development the destruction was almost instantaneous, proving the eternal superiority of the elements over the works of mere man, with all of his recently acquired ingenuity.

As ever in cases of human suffering Americans from all parts of the nation have hastened to send aid of all kinds. In this work the Red Cross has taken the lead and into its efficient hands are being put the necessary money and materials for relief. Local chapters everywhere are receiving points from which aid can be sent in the most efficient and direct way to those who have suffered.

RECONCILIATION

It was a very notable moment at Geneva a few days ago, when on the occasion of the admission of Germany to the League of Nations, Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany and Foreign Minister Briand of France, exchanged compliments and pledged their respective nations to the maintenance of peace. Each one of these statesmen showed a fine spirit.

If their home people can in each case reflect their point of view, war between these two great powers, whose quarrels have kept the world in turmoil for centuries, will have become a thing of the past.

While wars are going on, and for a long time afterward, there is a tendency for people to see the attitude of their antagonists in the worst possible light. They regard these enemies as bent on winning their way in the world by brutal force.

There are not many of the civilized people who deserve this wholesale condemnation. In most cases if they make mistakes, it is because they are misled by selfish politicians. The Germans were deceived by the Kaiser and his circle of military advisors, who believed that a nation could prosper only by exercise of force. It does not seem likely that the mass of the German people ever wanted war.

The world will never get anywhere if people continue to attribute the worst possible motives to their neighbors. Wars are due to misunderstandings, and if those misunderstandings can be gotten rid of, there is not much danger of war. It takes some confidence in human nature for people to get along in their personal relations, and international relations are the same. Peaceful discussion will accomplish more than cannon and warships, and reconciliation and the spirit of peace more than threats and military preparation.

ARE 800 WORDS ENOUGH

The average man is adequately equipped for communicating with his fellows with a vocabulary of only 800 words. This is according to Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, who, as lexicographer and editor of the New Standard Dictionary, has come in contact with 515,000 English words, as reported in an article by Angus McNeill in this week's Liberty.

"In its first year," says Dr. Vizetelly, describing the way in which words are learned, "a child acquires a vocabulary of ten to twenty mispronunciations, which, however, mean something to both child and mother. During its second year this total will increase to 300 or 400 words, depending on how educated the family is. At the end of the third year the infant will know 800 words. These will last him a lifetime if they must. Of course he will increase his vocabulary as his interests and activities expand, but the 800 will serve him, even if he never learns another word."

The average fairly educated human being, Dr. Vizetelly points out, however, knows from 10,000 to 20,000 words, with a great reserve of words that are comprehensible only to those in similar lines of interest and endeavor.

"The fact that one is supposed to be awful mad when he 'sees red' brings to the school boy's mind the fact that it must have some reference to the 'little red school house.'"

It seems that the government in Greece charges so often, the papers there ought to have a regular column devoted to "Today's Government."

GETTING THE VOTERS OUT OF THE TRENCHES



The American Legion will oust the vote slackers.—News Item.

1906-TWENTY YEARS AGO-1926

Mrs. Harry LeSourd and little sons left for Zanesville for a visit.

Messrs. C. S. Frazer and Charles Weaver returned home after spending a couple of days at the Grand Circuit race meet at Oakley, Cincinnati.

Attorney Charles Darlington, on behalf of residents along the Rapid Transit division of

the D. and X. traction line, appeared before Montgomery County Commissioners and complained about the poor service along the road.

The twenty-five from Xenia and other Greene County women who attended the Methodist Home Missionary meeting at Springfield report a pleasant and profitable meeting.

East Side - West Side

—OF—

New York

By Jack O'Donnell

Bohemian breakfast dances are popular ceremonies south of Fourteenth Street. Cheese souffle is served at high noon. It helps one get through long, wet Sundays.

Two girls from Alabama were the hostesses at a breakfast I attended recently. The best blood of the aristocratic south, wintering in an unheated two-room, no-sink apartment in the rich Latin sector of West 4th Street, much to the bewilderment of their Alabama fathers and mothers, who never heard of anyone living further south than Gramercy Park.

Batik draperies covering crumbling walls. Open plumbing, opening arrived at. Trick dolls and lampshades from gyp novelty shops. Cheery open wood fire, augmenting smelly little gas heater, shredded-wheat grass mat on the warped floor. Not enough chairs, so breakfast served on floor instead of table. Pleasant music from \$25 installment Victrola. Dishes washed afterward in bedroom, where there's a basin with running water.

One of the girls told me she had taught country school, near Birmingham for a year, but quit when the superintendent refused to let her curl up and sit on her foot while instructing the class. So she came to Greenwich Village, where rooms are so tiny one has to curl up and sit on one's foot on the floor.

She works for \$25 a week as a stenographer, pays room rent, meals, buys clothes, and takes interpretive dancing two nights a week, hasn't received a cent from her parents, and likes it.

Some of the Villagers are using double-decker beds to solve the small-room problem. Like bunks in a ship's forecabin, one above the other. That's a distinctly Gotham tendency, anyway—all expansion must be skyward, rather than lateral.

In the basement of the Public Library, right in the buzzing hub of the metropolis, is one of the most unique schools in the country: a school to train budding librarians. Persons come from all parts of the world to attend the courses. Every phase of library work is taught—how to know books, how to select them and arrange them, courses in reference, in foreign fiction, in book classification, library administration, etcetera.

One of the pupils there now is an Icelandic, with long mustaches. He attends classes regularly and never says a word.

Graduates of the school receive a diploma which is recognized nationally, and which entitles the holder to receive a salary greater than the amount paid to librarians who have not received such training.

Among the hot events that fail to excite the denizens of New York are fires. Engines are almost like railroad trains, they go through any given street, every hour on the hour. There was an apartment house blazing on the upper east side recently—the seventh floor was burning. Ladders and hose were run up, and great clouds

of smoke were rolling out the windows. In other apartments, life went on as usual. Pianos continued to play; housewives went about their cooking; and in the windows people sat in mild contemplation of the scene—one fellow, knees cocked up around his chin, playing a ukulele while the fireman played a hose.

If you want to know how business is in any particular industry, in Gotham, just take a look at the charts in the fire headquarters. Small-time merchants find the easiest way to liquidate, during periods of business depression, is to let the liquid from the hydrants inundate their stock. Then they give their insurance broker a jingle.

Just Folks

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

DAD TRIES UMPIRING

The game was short an umpire, for the man they'd hired was ill. So father very bravely volunteered his place to fill.

Though mother urged him not to and his friends advised the same. My father, as a valiant soul, declared he'd run the game.

"I know the rules of baseball and I know the boys," said he, "I'll umpire just to help them out. They'll all be nice to me!"

A friend is one who overlooks the faults of those he likes. But it's quite another matter when you're calling balls and strikes.

And when father called a low one on his dearest friend that day,

"You blind old fool!" he shouted as he threw his bat away.

"You're rotten!" cried his neighbors, and my mother shook her fist.

Crying: "Dad, put on your glasses! That was one you surely missed!"

Every inning saw poor father sinking deeper in the mire. "Robber! Robber!" women shouted till you thought their throats would tire.

Once we children couldn't stand it. We lost all parental pride.

"Get an ump who knows his business!" with the angry mob we cried.

"I wish he'd quit," said mother. "If he stays there to the end, Should the mob refrain from murder, he won't have a single friend."

They ran him from the diamond and they chased him from the lot.

There were those who once had loved him who declared he should be shot.

But that evening after supper mother kissed his fevered brow.

"Dad!" said she, "you were a lemon! but we'll all forget it now."

Later on his friends forgave him, but they've never been the same.

Since he volunteered to umpire in that red-hot baseball game.

Clara Returns



Clara Barrett, school teacher who almost swam the English Channel, had this broad smile for New York at her welcome home.

Today's Talk

THE ADVENTURER

I met a man today who is building a new city. He has already built one. I rode over an area embodying over 10,000 acres from which his dream of a new city will materialize. Scarcely more than a few buildings and a lovely setting mark the spot right now.

But this man's dreams will come true. He is that kind. His city will rise!

To him the making of money is not a love, but an adventure from which he gets thrills and satisfaction.

I have in mind a chap who is a mechanical engineer and who has always earned a large salary in that capacity. But a few years ago he gave it all up to go to Brazil as the mechanical engineer of a flying machine—without salary—just for the pure fun of the journey. When he returned his old firm begged him to come back to them. He did. But he got restless. He told his employers so and they thought up

a scheme. They sent him to Africa with an expedition as their mechanical man—and he is happy. Adventure keeps him so.

All adventure freshens and changes the course of his entire clears the mind of a man and often life.

Stanley became a world famous explorer simply by starting out on a journey of mercy and service in his search for Livingston.

Roosevelt kept his marvelous vitality by his repeated adventures in the wild.

The builders of the great West, in fact of all America, were at heart great adventurers as well as pioneers.

The adventure is the searcher. He wants to find out. He wants to test his ideas and learn about the ideas of the great God. Who puts things together so marvelously in the first place.

If you aren't an adventurer in some way or other, you are only half awake and so you only live.

SIDELIGHTS

ON

Greene County History

ERECTION OF PRESENT COURT HOUSE

After it was finally decided how construction work for the present Court House would be financed by bond issues, the building commission visited several counties in the state in order to get the latest ideas in court house architecture, meanwhile having advertised for plans and specifications for the building.

Several architects submitted plans and those of Samuel Hannaford and Sons, Cincinnati, were finally approved August 16, 1900.

Plans and specifications cover eighty-one pages in the record. The commission at once advertised for bids to be opened September 13, 1900, but it was not until October 6 that a contract was entered into with Hennessy Bros. and Evans Co., Chicago, Ill.

The successful bidders agreed to erect the court house according to the proposed plans and specifications for \$140,248. Contractors immediately began work and by March 15, 1901, were ready for corner-stone laying exercises, this date being carved on the stone which featured the program of the day.

Work was rapidly pushed and by July 23, 1902, although the building was not quite completed at that time, the commission and contractors entered into an agreement whereby county officials might move in at any time.

They all moved in during the first two weeks of the following month, the vouchers showing that the last bill for moving expense was allowed August 16, 1902. Final report of the building commission was made May 1, 1903.

CONFISCATED AUTO SOLD AT AUCTION

For the second time within two months an automobile confiscated by the court, formerly the property of a convicted bootlegger, was sold at public auction Saturday. A Chalmers touring car, 1921 model, confiscated from Homer Jamieson, 36, colored, 413 E. Third St., by order of Mayor John W. Prugh at the time Jamieson was fined \$1,000 and costs for transportation of liquor, was sold at an auction at Police Headquarters, Saturday morning.

The purchaser, a representative of the King Trade Tire Co., of Dayton, bid \$115. The Dayton concern held a mortgage on the machine. There were several other bidders.

DEWINE MILLING CO. ELEVATOR IS SOLD

The DeWine Milling Co.-plant, Bellbrook Ave., owned by John DeWine, N. Galloway St., was sold at sheriff's sale at the Court House Saturday morning to Mr. DeWine's father, Thomas DeWine, Yellow Springs, who submitted the high bid.

The consideration was announced as \$8,641.

The mill has been closed down for the past sixty days. The mill has been operated for the past four years by Mr. DeWine, a wholesale dealer in grain, flour and feed.

The new owner has not made known his future plans regarding the building and it is not known whether the mill will be re-opened and operated again.

The Theatre

Xenians fortunate enough to see The Devil's Circus saw drama—drama touched with tragedy and carrying a strong religious appeal, with its fine circus background for Norma Shearer.

It is possible to see a certain tangible foreign influence over this picture. It has atmosphere, and according to one critic a flair for situation which is distinct from the American methods of treatment. And so Benjamin Christian, a Scandinavian, takes his bow.

This picture has personality stamped all over it. The tale is told forcefully and with the utmost simplicity—a tale of a man who round God and a girl who lost Him through the same bitter experience. Norma Shearer, in the role of an aerialist, has never been cast in a better one. She eclipses all her previous performances. She has a few eloquent moments as has Charles Emmett Mack who discovers, after a whirl of vicissitudes that he is useful to himself and to humanity.

There is an breath-taking climax when Norma topples from her trapeze and lands among some performing lions. It adds if not saves the picture. The story itself is not so wonderful but the director excels. He shows a knowledge of drama. The title of "Strike Up the Band," which George S. Kaufman and George Gershwin have selected for their forthcoming musical show, is not so innocently exuberant as it sounds; it has, we hear, overtones that are more than faintly satirical. In fact, it is a satire on war not wholly from the Shavian viewpoint of "Arms and the Man," but with side-swipes at the trumpet-blowing, vengeance-shouting and perfectly safe civilian at home.

It is agreeable, says the New York World, to contemplate Mr. Kaufman as descending on the professional flag-waver with the same relish that attended his attack with Marc Connelly on the efficient go-getter of "A Beggar on Horseback." Mr. Gershwin's task is more complicated, though the possibilities in musical satire of the American scene are endless—as witness Deems Taylor's devastating burlesque of a Sousa march in his piece called "Circus Day."

Efficient Housekeeping

BY Laura A. Kirkman

TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast	
Casaba Melon	Cereal
Scrambled Eggs	Toast
Coffee	
Luncheon	
Codfish Cakes	
Lettuce Salad	
Jan	Cocoa

Dinner	
Cream of Onion Soup	
Lamb Chops	
Potatoes	Spinach
String Beans	
Mince Pie	Coffee

NEW DISHES THIS WEEK

Codfish Balls: Cook one cup of shredded salt codfish with two cups of raw diced potato in enough boiling water to cover well, and when the vegetable is very soft, drain, mash, and add one slightly beaten egg. Season to suit individual liking with pepper. Shape into balls (I do this with two spoons, as the mixture is hot) and drop these into hot fat for about one minute, so as to brown delicately. Or the mixture may be made into flat, round cakes and these fried in bacon fat, (brown both sides). Serve very hot. This makes a nourishing luncheon dish as well as a delicious breakfast dish.

Clams au Gratin: Wash one dozen clams and steam till the shells open (to steam them, place them in a large pot with only a cup or two in the bottom, and let this small amount of water simmer with pot cover on.) When opened, take the clams from their shells, strain the juice, and mince the clams finely by hand. To the clams add two hard-cooked eggs chopped finely, two cups of soft bread crumbs, two uncooked eggs slightly beaten, one-half small onion peeled, cut small and cooked till yellow in butter, and a pinch of pepper. Mix well, and add just enough clam juice to form a paste.

Tomorrow—Answers to Inquiries

TO RENDER VERDICT IN OUSTING CASES

STUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 25.—

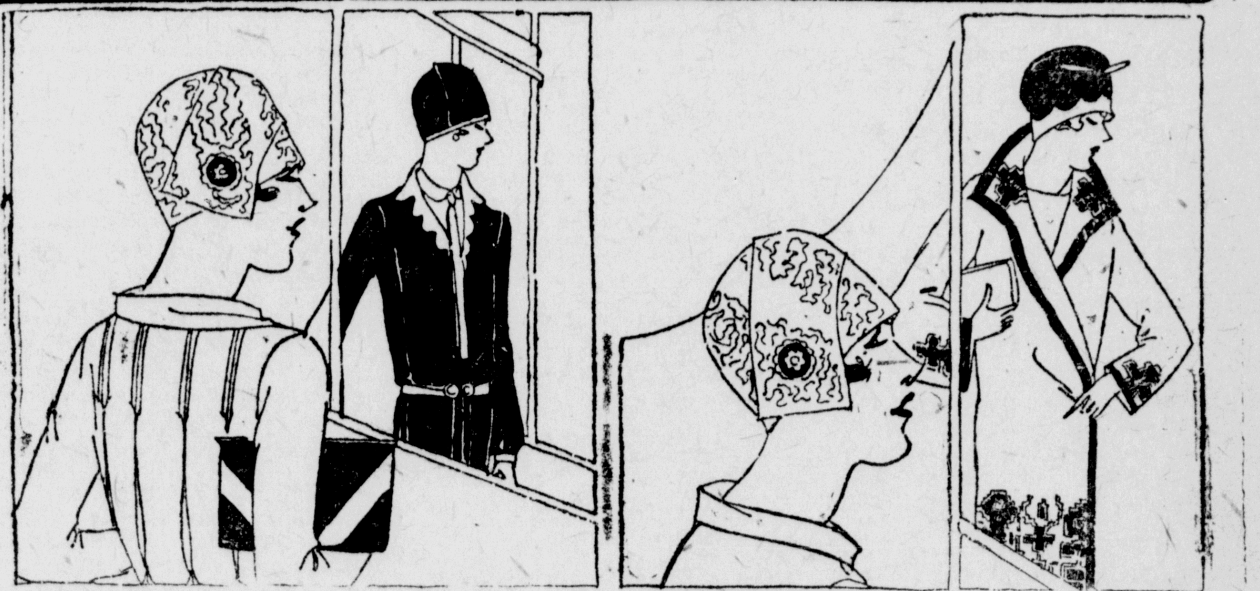
Judge Jay S. Paisley was expected to announce his decision in common pleas court here today on the constitutionality of the law under which John S. H. Patton, and Blain D. Carter, deposed mayor and chief of police were ousted.

Counsel for Patton contended the law was unconstitutional and asked that the ouster be quashed. Attorneys representing the ministerial association, responsible for the ouster were given until today to reply.

Modish Mitzi

MITZI'S ALWAYS READY!

Jay V. Jay



Mitzi has enjoyed the trip on the Great Lakes very much and now that they have docked she is anxious to see Chicago. But she is more anxious to see at close range some of the fashions that are getting off this boat. She notices the vestee of georgette with the turnover collar as being something new in neckwear.

The knitted coat with the embroidery on the collar, cuffs and hem is very stunning. It's a very handsome fall coat. Knitted things are so popular, too. The lady wears with it a dark felt turban combined with lighter color felt. Mitzi's always ready and waiting for styles like these.



Polly and Dad are indignant. They know Mitzi is packed and ready. Why doesn't she come? But as Mitzi says, isn't this a sightseeing tour they are on, and if their ideas of what is worth looking at differ, can she help it? No!

Mitzi is feeling very glad that she is wearing one of the new fish scale felt hats. "Are you ready, Mitzi?" asks Dad with a faint trace of sarcasm. "Ready for anything," cheerfully responds Mitzi, admiring Polly's hat with the ribbon whirligig trimming. Tomorrow—Hats Are Nine-Tenths Crowns This Season

DEFENDANT WINNER IN DAMAGE ACTION

A jury in Common Pleas Court declined to render a verdict in favor of the plaintiff Thursday in the suit brought by Charles R. Bristow against Daniel Montjoy, as administrator of the estate of Leola Montjoy, deceased. The action was for \$422.

All twelve members of the jury concurred in returning a verdict for the defendant. Personnel of the jury: J. E. Lewis, George C. Stokes, J. S. Ayres, Alonzo Hollingsworth, Frank Graham, Thelma Barth, Emma Cosler, Sallie Conklin, Fannie F. Moore, Della Davis, Cora Bootes and Jesse H. Pawcove.

PARTITION REFUSED; SALE ORDERED

Partition of property was refused and the premises, appraised at \$7,000, were ordered sold at public auction in the case of Ella Sullivan against Mary E. Mangon and others in Common Pleas Court.

THREE CONFESSION JUDGMENTS

In the cases of John T. Harbine, Jr., against William and Margaret A. Bradds and against Walter and Marjorie Smith in Common Pleas Court defendants in the first case confessed judgment for \$134 and in the second for \$285.50. Both were for promissory notes. R. W. Davis and Minnie L. Davis defendants in the suit brought by The Greene County Hardware Co., have confessed judgment for \$178.45, due on a promissory note.

Merchants Take Game In Baseball Title Series

RESERVES PERFORM CARELESSLY WHILE M'CALL HURLS WELL

Indianapolis 5 I a b m a n
Lets Locals Down With
Three Hits

Xenia Merchants, reinforced by four star members of the Indianapolis Club of the National League for Colored Players, won the sixth game of the city series with the Reserves 5 to 3 in a burlesque exhibition of the pastime Sunday afternoon at Washington Park.

The unexpected victory necessitates the playing of at least one more game and possibly two to decide the series but with football now struggling for a place in the fans' athletic favor and cold weather imminent, it is uncertain whether Sunday's game was not the final of the season.

The Sunday matinee was the world's worst exhibition of the sport as the Reserves, also with probably their strongest lineup of the series, performed in sandlot manner, doing about everything a championship team should not do and leaving undone most of the needed things.

In the first place the contest was delayed almost an hour because the quartet of Indianapolis stars was late in arriving, due to auto trouble. With darkness not far away, the game finally got under way and the Reserves had scored two runs in the first inning when the imported players made their appearance.

Their entrance into the game apparently had some moral effect upon Jesse Chambliss, hero for the team played in careless fashion; their defense went to pieces behind some fairly good hurling of Clark, of the Dayton Scales, and the Merchants piled up six runs in the third and fourth rounds by bunching five of their seven hits aided by faulty fielding.

McCall, who relieved Harris in the box in the first round with two runs in, is one of the best pitchers in the national colored league, and held the Reserves to three lone hits and an earned run. His lack of control got him into difficulty several times but he pulled out of every hole with the greatest of ease.

The final few innings were played rapidly as darkness cast a gloom over the diamond with neither team trying to score. Reserves, with three victories, still need one more win, to clinch the series. Merchants must now win two straight.

Duff, center fielder, and lately of Indianapolis, was the only outstanding hitter of the day. He connected with three safeties, including a double. McCall was effective at bat as well as in the box and scored two runs besides making a hit and walking once.

Additions to the Reserve lineup were Willie Jones, of the Dayton Scales, Shuey, Don Clark and Tangeman. Duff, center fielder, Riley first sacker, Miller short stop and McCall, pitcher, were the four new Indianapolis players obtained by the Merchants.

HOW THEY STAND

NATIONAL LEAGUE	
Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	89 65 .577
CINCINNATI	87 67 .565
Pittsburgh	84 69 .550
Chicago	82 72 .532
New York	74 77 .490
Brooklyn	71 82 .469
Boston	64 85 .430
Philadelphia	57 91 .385

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Brooklyn 3-6, Chicago 1-2.
New York 3-3, Philadelphia 2-2.
Cincinnati 2, St. Louis 1.

GAMES TODAY
Philadelphia at Boston.
No others scheduled.

AMERICAN LEAGUE	
Won.	Lost.
New York	91 63 .591
CLEVELAND	87 65 .572
Philadelphia	82 66 .554
Washington	81 69 .540
Chicago	82 72 .532
Detroit	79 75 .513
St. Louis	62 82 .430
Boston	46 107 .300

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Detroit 11-6, Boston 2-4.
St. Louis 6-6, New York 1-2.
Philadelphia 8-2, Cleveland 5-0.
Chicago 7, Washington 4.

GAMES TODAY
No games scheduled.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION	
Won.	Lost.
Louisville	105 62 .628
Milwaukee	92 69 .571
Indianapolis	82 70 .568
COLUMBIA	86 76 .531
Kansas City	87 78 .527
St. Paul	82 81 .503
Minneapolis	71 92 .436
COLUMBUS	39 124 .239

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Kansas City 18-10, Columbus 0-3.
St. Paul 4-3, Louisville 0-1.

GAMES TODAY
No games scheduled.

FOOTBALL PLAYER HURT DURING GAME

Paul Orr, half back on the Cedarville College football eleven, is in Good Samaritan hospital in Cincinnati with what physicians say may be a fractured skull as a result of injuries received in the Cedarville-St. Xavier football game Saturday afternoon.

It is reported that he was kicked on the head during scrimmaging in the game. The exact nature of his injuries or how serious they are, is not yet known pending a further examination, it is announced.

BOX SCORE

Reserves	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Jones, lf	2	1	0	0	0	0
H. Frank, c	4	1	1	9	1	0
H. Frank, ss	3	0	0	1	2	1
Shuey, 1b	3	0	0	6	1	1
Durnbaugh, rf	4	1	0	1	0	1
Tangeman, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Conley, 2b	2	0	1	1	2	0
Cyphers, 3b	3	0	0	3	0	2
Clark, p	4	0	0	1	3	0
Eckhart, 3b	1	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	30	3	3	24	9	5
Merchants	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Gordon, 3b	5	1	1	0	3	1
Cochran, lf	0	0	0	1	0	1
Duff, cf	4	0	3	0	0	0
Anderson, 2b	4	1	0	1	0	1
Kirksey, c	4	1	1	8	2	0
Rile, 1b	3	1	0	10	0	0
Ward, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Miller, ss	3	0	0	4	1	1
Long, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
McCall, p	3	2	1	2	3	0
Harris, p	0	0	0	0	0	0

CEDARVILLE LOSES TO ST. XAVIERS IN OPENING GRID TILT
Musketees Outclass Greene Countians Who Die Gamely

Cedarville College's 1926 football team went out of its class in the opening game of the fall campaign with St. Xavier College at Cincinnati Saturday, and the Saints experienced little difficulty in polishing off Coach Duff's boys 54 to 0.

The contest was played in a constant drizzle of rain. The Musketees ran wild through the Cedarville defense and scored at least one touchdown in every period.

Head Coach Myers of St. Xavier used four complete teams during the fray and had the home team elected, a much larger score could have been recorded.

Eight touchdowns, three by Eddie Burns, Columbus, O., junior, four goal kicks and a safety accounted for the points. After a commanding lead had been piled up, the Saints took out many regulars and gave the second-string men an opportunity to play.

The local gridgers, although completely outclassed, died hard and never gave up fighting. Captain Brown, of Cedarville, put up a wonderful game from start to finish but his team failed to show a consistent offense and sustained defense.

Cedarville's initial showing cannot be said to be promising but when the eleven gets back into its class, a different story may be told this season. In any event the team should not allow itself to become discouraged over the St. Xavier defeat as the Musketees are one of the most feared teams in the Ohio Conference today. Th lineup:

St. Xavier (54) Cedarville (0)
GosigerLE..... Becker
WenzelLT..... Brown (c)
SchmidtLG..... Jacobs
Rapp (c)C..... Rockhold
ScheibertRG..... Snell
TehanRT..... Bethune
NeidRE..... Schwartz
DaughertyQB..... Tidd
BurgessLB..... Orr
AlligerRH..... Nagley
KellyFB..... Rutan

Score by periods:
St. Xavier23 7 18 6-54
Cedarville0 0 0 0-0
Touchdowns—St. Xavier: Burns 3, Kelly, Alliger 2, Presto, Hartlidge. Goals from touchdown—Wenzel 4. Safety—Cedarville. Substitutions: Cedarville: Townsley for Rutan; Stormont for Snell; Leflar for Bethune; Gordon for Townsley. St. Xavier: Presto for Alliger; R. King for Burns; Swan for Daugherty; Switalski for Kelly; Sullivan for Wenzel; Janzen for Tehan; Specht for Schmidt; Beatty for King; Cain for Rapp; Bolger for Ciesiger; O'Hara for Neid; Rolph for Wenzel; Klein for Daugherty; Hartlidge for Burns; Kegelmeier for Bolger; McGrath for O'Hara; McNeils for Manley; Steinbecker for Schmidt. Referee—Roger Johnson. Umpire—Marty Reddington. Time of periods—fifteen minutes.

NO FROST DAMAGE IS REPORTED HERE
Extremely light frost, if any at all, was felt in Greene County Saturday or Sunday nights, it was reported from the County Farm Bureau Headquarters, Monday.

No crop damage was reported in any section of the county, leading to the belief that the unseasonable cold weather had caused little or no frost.

Farmers and truck gardeners feared for their plants and housewives covered their flowers in anticipation of frost both nights. A clear sky early Sunday night predicted frost, which failed to materialize.

RECKLESS DRIVER FINED
Charged with reckless driving, Jerry Moore, this city, was fined \$25 and costs by Mayor John W. Prugh when he pleaded guilty Monday morning.

He was arrested by Patrolman Charles Thompson after he had driven his auto into a second car parked in front of the McCoy residence, Home Ave., Sunday night at 7 o'clock.

PLEADS NOT GUILTY
Arrested by Patrolman Fred Jones on a charge of driving past the red light on the traffic signal device at Main and Detroit Sts., Saturday, Guy Leach pleaded not guilty before Mayor Prugh Monday morning. His hearing was set 11:25 a.m. Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Photo shows Gene Tunney, newly crowned champion of the world, passing one to Jack Dempsey in the third round of their ten-round fight at Philadelphia. Many jabs as shown in photo, mixed with rights to the former champ's face, caused the crown to shift upon the fighting marine's head.—Photo Telephoned to International News Service, Chicago.

FIGHTING MARINE SLIPS ONE TO JACK'S FACE

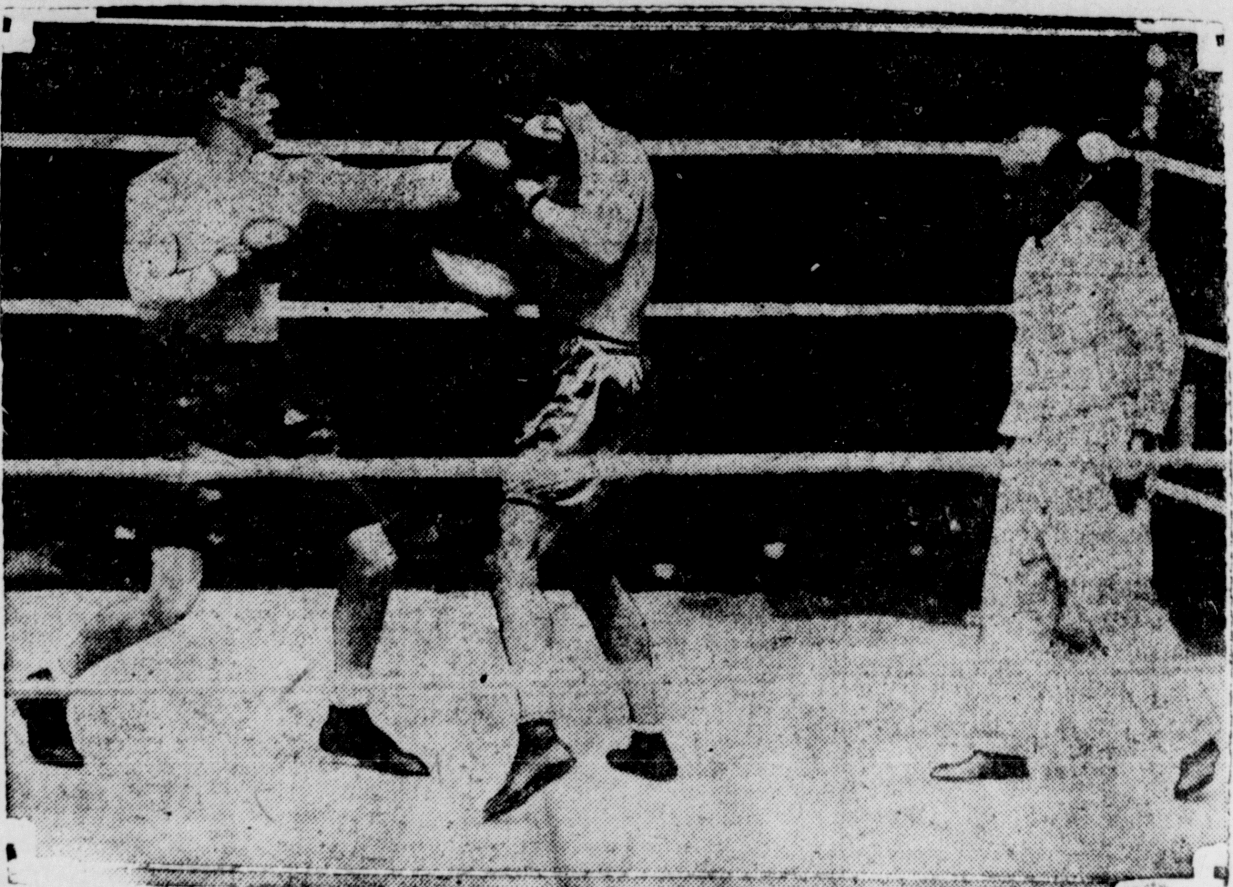


Photo shows Gene Tunney, newly crowned champion of the world, passing one to Jack Dempsey in the third round of their ten-round fight at Philadelphia. Many jabs as shown

in photo, mixed with rights to the former champ's face, caused the crown to shift upon the fighting marine's head.—Photo Telephoned to International News Service, Chicago.

FOUR HORSEMEN STOPPED AND FIRST GRID GAME ENDS IN TIE

Thirty Threes Lack Scoring Punch In Shadow Of Goal—Show Form That Indicates Future Greatness

Tilton's Thirty-Threes and Dayton Red Wing football teams battled through four periods to a scoreless tie in the inaugural game of the independent football season, Sunday afternoon, at Cincinnati Ave. Park.

The Three T's had numerous opportunities to score but could not take advantage of them. Composed for the most part of veteran material, they showed a speedy and aggressive eleven and outplayed the visitors.

It was a very ordinary exhibition of the sport but some allowances must be made at it was the first game for both teams.

The locals, with the aid of a bewildering assortment of plunges and passes, threatened seriously to score at the start of the second quarter. Two passes and bucks by Paul Fuller and Smith placed the ball on the four-yard line but the scoring punch at the critical moment was not there. A five-yard penalty at this stage of the game also handicapped the home team.

Taking the ball in midfield, in the second quarter, the Xenia eleven again launched an irresistible offense, this time an over head attack which placed the ball in a scoring position. A pass, P. Fuller to Holton gained eighteen and first down. Smith plunged for three and Fuller lurched off tackle for nine. A twenty-one yard pass to Holton put the ball on the four-yard line.

Here the visitors held firmly. Smith picked up one but Fuller was stopped for a one-yard gain in the next three plays and the opportunity was lost. The Thirty-Threes immediately had a second chance when McCoy recovered a fumble on the nine-yard line. D. Fuller made two but the locals received a five-yard penalty for off-sides.

Fuller skirted end for two and B. Bell, former Central High star, injected into the game at this point, made six and one, the Red Wings holding for downs on their two-yard line. An exchange of kicks placed the ball on Dayton's

twenty-five yard line as the half ended.

Play throughout the third quarter was for the most part around midfield as exchanges of punts gave neither team an advantage. Red Wings worked the ball into local territory in the final period but a place kick failed and the game ended before Xenia could set itself to launch a counter offensive.

Showing of Captain Smith's team, was not disappointing and the eleven will probably show steady improvement as the season progresses. The line is good, and two complete backfields will prove a big help and important cogs in future victories. Summaries:

Tilton's "33"	(0)	Red Wings	(0)
Spahr	LE	Hanke	
Stephens	LT	Rudolph	
Beals	LG	Weiler	
McCoy	C	Rike	
Bales	RG	Hartman	
Houk	RT	Gosnell	
Perrine	RE	Niswonger	
P. Fuller	QB	Dundora	
Seall	LB	Barth	
Holton	RH	Haines	
Smith (c)	FB	Meale	
Red Wings	0 0 0 0-0		
Tiltons	0 0 0 0-0		

Substitutions—Red Wings: Gray for Weiler, Ellsworth for Meale. Tiltons: D. Fuller for Seall, Bell for Holton, Randall for Smith, Smith for Stephens, Stephens for Randall, Holton for D. Fuller, D. Fuller for Holton, Randall for Seall, Seall for Randall. Referee—Swing, Wilmington College. Umpire—Dunlap, Dayton. Head linesman, Marshall. Time of periods—Ten and twelve and one-half minutes.

Tilton's will practice Tuesday night at 7 o'clock.

STOLEN AUTOS ARE FOUND BY POLICE

Two automobiles reported stolen over the week-end were recovered for their owners by police. Both were discovered abandoned.

A Ford coupe, owned by L. H. Atkinson, Wilmington Pike, stolen from where it had been parked opposite the First M. E. Church on W. Second St., was found on Washington St., by Patrolman Fred Jones Monday morning.

A Ford sedan, owned by a man named Harney, reported stolen from its parking place on W. Main St. Saturday night, was discovered on Center St., Sunday. Neither machine had been damaged.

DAILY MARKETS
LIVE STOCK
PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK
Hogs—Receipts 700; market slow; 250-350 lbs. \$12.50@13.50; 200-250 lbs. \$13.50@14.00; 150-200 lbs. \$13.25@14.00; 130-150 lbs. \$12.55@13.25; 90-130 lbs. \$11.75@12.00; packing sows \$10.00@11.00. Cattle Receipts 2100; market, slow, 25@50c lower; beef steers, \$9.00@9.50; light yearlings and heifers \$7.50@7.65; beef cows \$4.00 steady; top fat lambs \$11.50@12.00; cows \$3.00@3.75; vealers \$15.50@16.00. Sheep Receipts 3100; market steady; top fat lambs \$14.50.

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK
Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market, very uneven; top, \$13.85; bulk, \$11.50@13.60; heavyweight, medium choice, \$12.40@13.70; medium weight, medium choice, \$13.25@13.85; light weight, common choice, \$12.50@13.80; light lights, common choice, \$11.75@13.80; packing sows \$10.50@13.80; slaughter pigs, medium choice, \$11@12.50. Slaughter Cattle and Calves—Steers, good choice, \$9.50@11; choice, \$10.25@11.75; good, \$9@10.50; medium, \$8.10@9.25; steers, choice, \$11.25@12.10; good, \$9.40@10.50; medium, \$7.50@9.40; common \$6@8.15.

Light Yearlings Steers and Heifers—Good and choice, \$9.75@12. Heifers—Good and choice, \$7.75@11.40; common and medium, \$5.75@8.75. Cows—Good and choice, \$5.75@7.50; common and medium, \$4.55@5.75; canners and cutters, \$3.75@4.65; medium to choice, \$6@8.25. Vealers—Cull to choice, \$6@14.75. Feeders and Stocker Cattle—Steers, \$5.75@8.60. Lambs—Light and handweights medium choice, \$11.75@14; cull and common, \$9@11.75. Ewes—Common to choice, \$4.75@7; canners and cutters, \$1.75@4.25. Feeding lambs, \$12@14.

CINCINNATI LIVE STOCK
Hogs—receipts, 3,500; held over, 1,073; market, mostly 25c higher; 250-350 pounds, \$12.25@13.75; 200-250 pounds, \$13.50@13.75; 150-200 pounds, \$12.50@13.75; 130-160 pounds, \$12@12.75; 90-130 pounds, \$10@12; packing sows, \$9.50@11. Cattle—receipts, 3,800; calves, 550; market, steady 25c to 50c lower; beef steers, \$7@9.50; light yearlings and heifers, \$7@10; beef cows, \$4.50@6.50; low cutters and cutter cows, \$3.75@4.50; vealers, \$11@14.50; heavy calves, \$6.50@10; bulk stock and feeder steers, \$5@7. Sheep—receipts, 125; market, steady; top fat lambs, \$14; bulk fat lambs, \$13@14; bulk cull lambs, \$6@9; bulk fat ewes, \$3-25@6.

XENIA LIVESTOCK
(Greene County Livestock Shipping Assn.)
100-150—\$11.50.
150-250—\$12.75@13.
250 up—\$12.75.
275 up—\$11.15@11.65.
Lambs—\$10.50.
Calves—\$12.50.
Sheep—\$6.00.
Packing sows—\$9@10.
Pigs—\$11.25.

DAYTON
Receipts 6 cars; market steady to 10c lower.

Heavies, 300 lbs. up.\$12.50
Mediums, 210-300\$13.00
Yorkers, 160-200 lbs.\$12.25
Light, 130-160\$12.50
Pigs, 130 down\$10@12
Stags\$5@7.50
Sows\$8@10.50

CATTLE
Receipts, 12 cars, market steady.
Best fat steers\$8@9
Veal calves\$8@13.00
Medium butcher steers, 7.00@8.00
Medium butcher
heifers5.00@6.00
Best Butcher heifers .. 7.00@8.00
Best fat cows,\$5@6
Bologna cows,3.00@4.00
Medium cows,4.00@5.00

SHEEP
Spring lambs,\$7@11
Sheep2.00@5.00

GRAIN
DAYTON
Flour and Grain
(By the Durell Milling Co.)
(Prices being paid for grain at mill.)

Wheat, No. 1, New, \$1.20.
Rye, No. 1, 80c per bushel.
Corn, 96c per 100 lb.
Oats, per bu., 36c.

PRODUCE
CLEVELAND PRODUCE

BUTTER:
Extra, 47 1-2c@48 1-2c.
Extra firsts, 46c@47c.
Firsts, 43c.
Packing stock, 35c.

EGGS:
Extra, 48c.
Extra firsts, 42@43c.
Firsts, 38c.
Ordinary firsts, 28c.

LIVE POULTRY:
Live Fowls, 26@27c.
Heavy fowls, 27c@28c.
Leghorn fowls, 19@20c.
Heavy broilers, 24@25c.
Leghorn broilers, 25c@26c.
Roosters, 16c@17c.
Ducks, 23@25c.
Geese, 18@22c.
Young, 21c@23c.

POTATOES:
New Jersey, \$4.00 per 1150 lbs.
Ohio, \$11.50@1.60 bushel.
Idaho, \$3.50 per 110 lb. bag.
Michigan, \$4.00 per 150 lbs.
Maine, \$3.75 per 150 lbs.
Minnesota, \$3.75@4 per 150 lbs.
Long Island, \$4.75 per 150 lb. bag.
Home grown, 90c per half bushel basket.
Wiscon, \$4.25@4.35 per 150 lb. bag.

DAYTON PRODUCE
Retail Price
(Corrected by The Joe Frank Co.)
Butter, 50c.
Eggs, 45c dozen.
Roasting chickens, 40c.
Stewing chickens, 40c lb.
1926 fries, 40c.
Spring Ducks, 40c.
Live Hens, 30c.
Live Roosters, 18c lb.
1925 Broilers (alive) 33c lb.

WELCOME WORDS- "HAVE A CAMEL"



Light a Camel and you taste that rare pleasure that only the choicest tobaccos can bring. Experienced smokers know it. That is why they prefer and demand Camels.

In all the history of smoking, no popularity has approached Camel's. Of all the brands in all the years, Camel preference towers above every other cigarette. Camel's favor is as big as its quality.

For the leadership of this famous cigarette grows out of goodness. Camels get the choicest Turkish and Domestic tobaccos grown . . . perfect blending . . . the best of everything, regardless of price. The makers of Camel spend millions for quality . . . nothing is too good for Camels.

We invite you, if you have not yet met Camels, to prove their goodness for yourself. What welcome mildness and mellowness! They never tire the taste or leave a cigarette after-taste . . . "Have a Camel!"

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FOLLOWING THE NEWS WITH THE CAMERA

How Florida Storm Crushed Miami Residences Like Egg Shells



Foundations and first stories of houses were all that remained in those districts in Miami where the West Indian storm hit with all its might. Roofs and upper stories were almost all demolished. This view of a row of storm-wracked houses in a residential section of Miami gives a vivid impression of the relentless force of the storm.

How Hurricane Left Business District of Miami



This photo gives a graphic idea of how the central business section of Miami, Fla., was whipped by the recent hurricane. Frame buildings are in ruins, brick and steel structures, while still standing, have suffered serious injury. Windows gone, walls dented by flying debris and, in some instances, twisted and warped, the majority of the more sturdy buildings can be made over and reoccupied.

Florida Storm Sweeps Boats Quarter Mile Inland



The tremendous force of the storm which devastated much of Florida and parts of the Gulf Coast is vividly illustrated by this glimpse of the storm's aftermath in one of the principal streets of Miami. Boats from the shores of Biscayne Bay, a quarter of a mile away, swept into the heart of the business section, are shown stranded there in the receding waters.

Waterfront at Miami After Storm Struck



Miami's wharves were smothered in wreckage after the Florida hurricane vented its fury here.

Plan Relief for Florida



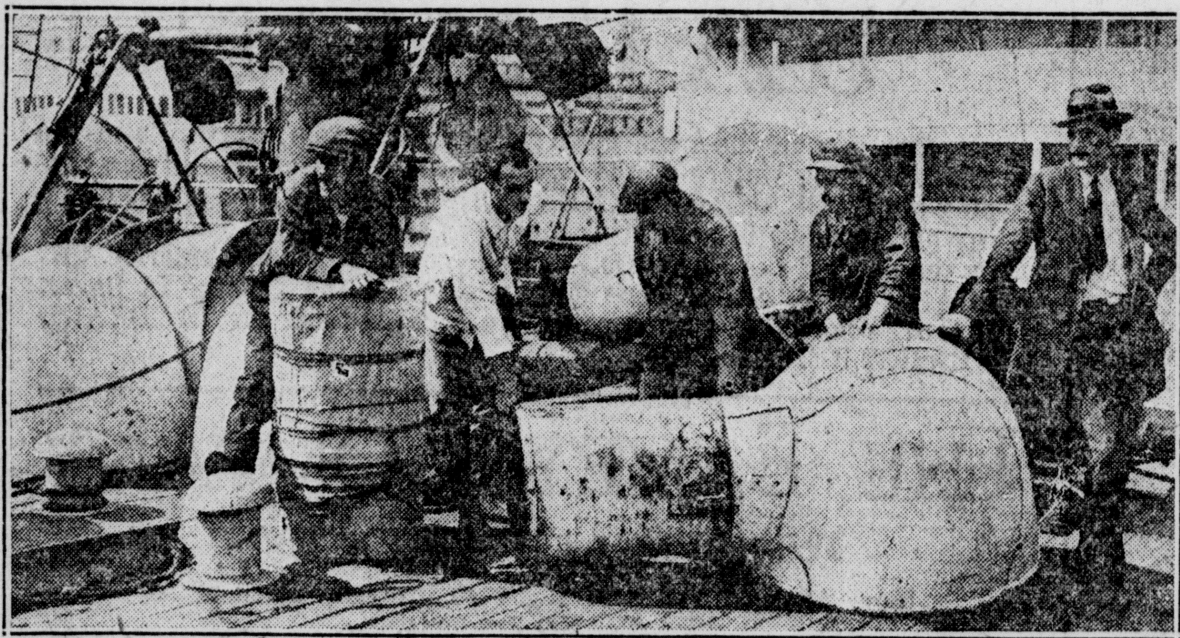
J. Arthur Jeffers, assistant vice-chairman of the Red Cross, and John Barton Payne, chairman, were photographed as they left the White House where they discussed plans for Florida relief with President Coolidge.

Foretaste of Hurricane That Ravaged Florida



This picture, taken in July when a severe storm struck Palm Beach, is a small-scale illustration of what the recent hurricane did. Note the tangled wreckage and battered palms.

Ship Rides Through Path of Storm



With funnels battered, the ship Moreas arrived in New York after passing through the storm that struck Florida. All hands were safe.

First Picture from West Coast of Florida



The Methodist church of Fort Myers, Florida, was flattened by the force of the storm that swept the State. This is one of the first pictures to arrive from the west coast.

More Food for Floridians



Food for Florida is shown being sent on its way from New York.

Keeps Order



Police Chief H. Leslie Quigg, of Miami, Fla., organized his men to prevent looting and to compel all able-bodied persons to assist in storm relief work.

In the Affairs of Royalty



PRINCESS ASTRID



PRINCE LEOPOLD



PRINCESS LOUISE



KING ALFONSO

Formal announcement was to be made of the engagement of Princess Astrid of Sweden and Prince Leopold of Belgium. A hurled knife narrowly missed Princess Louise of Sweden, said reports from Japan. King Alfonso of Spain was reported having trouble with soldiers and citizens opposed to the policies of his Premier.

The Girl Who Dared

By May Christie

CHAPTER XI THE SPARK

"Well, of all the quaint surprises! Fancy meeting you again!" cried Mrs. James Andover in her high-pitched Cockney tones, extending a large, cheap-gloved hand to Mary Forrest. "Now where did you spring from, I'd like to know?"

The Jerry child grinned impishly at Mary. "Gimme nickel," he murmured, the association of ideas working in his little mind. He had seen this pretty lady in the Automat, and that reminded him of chocolate layer cakes, eclairs and other sweetmeats, till his very soul felt hungry.

"Shut up, Jerry. Greedy little pig!" his mother chided him. Then to Mary: "And so you know my husband's brother? If the world isn't small!" She accompanied this highly original saying with a lifting of the eyebrows and an unattractive smirk.

"Miss Forrest and I came to New York on the same ship," explained Philip Andover in formal tones. "Oh, so the wind lies in that quarter?" The knowing look deepened. "Though it was an ill-wind that blew Jerry and me to New York, you'll be saying!" This with a cumbersome attempt at jocularity.

The insinuation was quite evident. Mary flushed sensitively and an irritated frown showed on Philip's forehead.

"I must be going," said Mary, making a movement to bid the oddly assorted trio farewell.

"Oh, come, what's the hurry?" Mrs. James Andover, whether from interest in this quiet and well-bred girl or whether from a desire to probe the exact relationship between her and the handsome brother-in-law, led the way to a roomy sofa in one corner of the lobby.

"Give us a minute of your time my dear, and let's have a little chat together," she sank into the cushions and indicated that Mary was to sit beside her.

The latter flung an inquiring glance at Philip. The look in his eyes bade her remain.

So Mary sat down on the couch, and Philip took a chair beside them, while Master Jerry sprawled upon the floor, violently chewing a stick of spearmint, and playing with a small mechanical green beetle.

"No doubt," said Mrs. James Andover, with her calculating eyes on Mary's fresh young face. "No doubt Philip has told you how his older brother Jim married me up in the Bush seven years ago, and a year afterwards, just before he died, young Jerry here came on the scene?"

She shot a triumphant glance from Mary to Philip, as though to say, "I've queried the pitch for both of you!"

Mary did not answer. To the core of her being she felt sorry for the man beside her.

"The papers are all in order," went on the common Cockney voice. "Jerry can thank his lucky stars I kept them, though he's too young yet to know his own good luck. Not that I wouldn't rather have stayed back home, for as I always say, Australia'll do me, thank you very much—but I've a duty to my youngsters, and I've got to see he gets what's coming to him."

This commendable sentiment was delivered with an air of unctuousness that in any other circumstances would have vastly amused Mary Forrest. But Philip's stony face smote her. She hastened to ease the situation by a polite query.

"You ask what kind of a trip we had?" repeated the older woman jerkily. "Oh, quite enjoyable, I assure you. Knowing the claim and everything was all in order, it wasn't hard for me to raise the money. Jerry and I traveled 'de looks'—with a coy giggle at the French phrase, which she mispronounced—"for as I always say, with money coming to you, why be stingy?"

This seemed unanswerable. Mary dare not look at Philip.

Though one might not have thought it possible, worse was coming. "When you ask me what kind of a trip I had, I suppose you were thinking of admirers and attention, too—and maybe fancying I was past that sort of thing?" Another toss of her kennaed head, and giggle. "But fair and fat and forty isn't past her best—oh, no! The gentlemen made quite a fuss of me, and before we got to San Francisco, no fewer than two of them came forward!"

"Come forward?" murmured Jerry from below, essaying to run his mechanical green beetle over

Mary's ankles. "What is 'came forward,' moma. huh?" "Lord love us!" Mrs. James Andover burst into a hearty laugh. "Little pitchers have long ears, I'll say." She leaned over and tweaked one of Jerry's Jerry gave an angry howl. Then affably to Mary: "I meant to say, I'd two fair-to-milding offers. But never again for me, thanks—that's my motto. Why should a comfortably settled widow want to run into trouble all over again a second time?"

Mary hoped, for Philip's sake, that the innuendo in this last saying would not be further developed into a diatribe against the dead and gone older brother. How woefully different from Philip must the late James Andover have been, to have allied himself with such a creature as this woman!

"What do you think of New York?" asked Mary hastily, to give her no time for expansion of the marriage theme.

"Not much!" came the decided answer. Everything about Mrs. James Andover was positive, not to say italicized. "Nasty great buildings that shut out the sunlight. Swank! Noise! Hurry! And expensive! My!" She rolled her eyes. "They charge Jerry and me two pounds a night for our room in the Hanhasset and not a bite included except gallons of ice-water, which freezes the stomach and ruins the digestion, and even for that you have to tip those high-and-mighty bellboys not less than a shilling. Let me tell you! A whole good shilling!" She squawked like a parrot. "Why, in Australia we've killed the tipping system dead as a door-nail! There's no such thing as tipping! It's a crime!"

Her voice was raised to such a pitch that a couple of the bell-boys sitting on a bench beside the desk in Philip's small hotel nudged each other, grinning and several heads were turned in the direction of the querulous speaker.

She was not so obtuse but that she failed to see the notice she attracted. Tossing her head to show she didn't care, she rose, collecting Master Jerry.

"We'll have to toddle. The youngsters go early to his bed and I've a guest—a gentleman—for dinner. So I won't take up your time."

Philip, asking Mary to remain, escorted his new-found relative-in-law and her offspring to a taxicab. When he returned to the waiting girl, he made no comment on the departed visitors. But on his face was a comical mixture of chagrin and relief.

"You'll let me take you out to dinner?"

Then, as she hesitated, he added, whimsically, and with a smile, half rueful, half beseeching:

"Don't disappoint me. Even a Stolic like yourself must admit that I deserve a little happiness tonight."

Mary Forrest, her heart a-thrill with a queer pulsating joy whose source she dared not analyze, walked by the side of Philip Andover, down past the Roaring Forties, and, turning to the left for quietness, entered the street that some have called the most aristocratic thoroughfare in the world, and others call Fifth Avenue.

The heaviest traffic of the day was over. For while Broadway wakens to its highest pitch of gaiety at night, Fifth Avenue, like Wall St., is oddly quiet, remote.

Guardians of the traffic sat in the high bronze towers placed in the center of the street, in a long

Piles Go Quick

WITHOUT SALVES OR CUTTING

Thousands who have piles have not learned that quick and permanent relief can only be accomplished with internal medicine. Neither cutting nor any amount of treatment with ointments and suppositories will remove the cause. Bad circulation causes piles. There is a complete stagnation of blood if the lower bowel and a weakening of the parts. Dr. J. S. Leonhardt was first to find the remedy and called his prescription HEM-ROID. Dr. Leonhardt tried it in 1,000 cases with the marvelous success in ninety-eight per cent and then decided it should be sold by druggists everywhere under a rigid money-back guarantee.

Don't waste any more time with outside applications. Get a package of HEM-ROID from Sayre's Drug Store today. It has given safe and lasting relief to thousands and will do the same for you.

—Adv.

Japanese Oust Radical Rajah



Rajah Mahendra Pratap, of Afghanistan, whose "radical" and anti-British activities brought him fame in India, is forcibly deported from Japan because of his failure to comply with passport regulations and his refusal to leave Japan. The photo shows Japanese plainclothesmen carrying the rebellious rajah to a ship at the port of Osaka.

line that seemed to have no end.

"You understand.....when the green light is flashed in every tower, the cars are all held up so that traffic from the side streets can cross the Avenue," explained Philip.

Mary watched the signals flicker from green to a pale yellow. At that, immediately the vehicles upon the Avenue proceeded on their way.

"How simple!" she exclaimed. "New York is like a chessboard."

"Yet no two blocks on the Avenue are quite the same," said Philip. "To me, in parts, I find here the beauty of the Champs Elysees, the quiet reserve of Bond Street, and the charm of certain continental towns. And—going from one extreme to another, or from the sublime to the ridiculous—isn't it queer to see that?"

He pointed to a woodwork five-and-ten cent store with its gleaming red paint—"facing this"—and he caught Mary's arm to wheel her round and show the wonderful architecture of the public library upon the Avenue, guarded by its granite lions.

They walked on past the lighted windows of the gorgeous shops. Furs costing a king's ransom! Dashing gowns whose daring even a Parisienne would shy at! Beauty parlors everywhere! Glass-and-crystal perfume shops galore!

"Everything to make a woman beautiful," said Philip, a whimsi-

cal smile, hovering about his well-cut mouth.

"And they are beautiful in this town," said Mary quickly.

"Yes—and artificial. Have you noticed the heavy makeup of even the quite young girls? From the artistic point of view, it's terrible."

"Not all of them," corrected Mary bravely. "For instance, Luella has a wonderful complexion."

The man beside her did not answer. They walked on past the many lighted windows, while Lin-

SKINNY MEN RUN DOWN MEN NERVOUS MEN

You probably know that Cod Liver Oil is the greatest flesh producer in the world.

Because it contains more Vitamins than any food you can get.

You'll be glad to know that Cod Liver Oil comes in sugar coated tablets now, so if you really want to put 10 or 20 pounds of solid, healthy flesh on your bones and feel well and strong, ask Sayre's Drug Store or any druggist for a box of McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets.

Only 60 cents for 60 tablets and if you don't gain five pounds in 30 days your druggist is authorized to hand you back your money.

Insist on McCoy's, the original and genuine.

HERE'S HOW

YOU SAVE MONEY BY USING
MOTOR SHIPPING

The shipment is loaded at your door and taken to the address shipped where it is unloaded. Thus saving you the added expense of trucking to and from stations.

DAYTON, XENIA & WILMINGTON
MOTOR LINE

Jesse Gilbert

136 W. Main St., Xenia, Ohio Phone 304

Light Bulb

Burned Out?

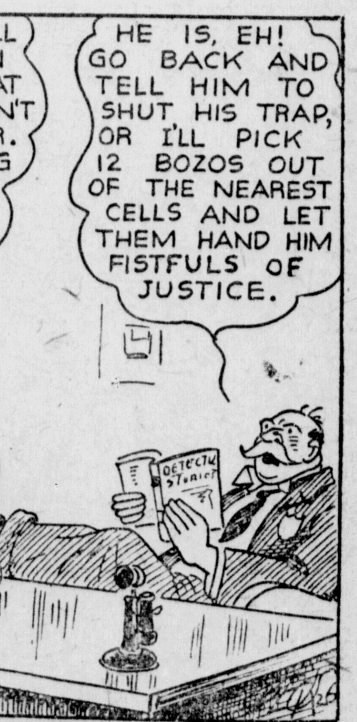
Have An Extra Box On Hand At

All Times

We Have Your Size

EMERSON B. CURTIS

GAS BUGGIES or HEM AND AMY—You Tell 'Em, Hem



business flew by with lovely, laughing women in them, dinner-bound.

"London is a man's town. Paris is a woman's paradise. What would you call New York?" asked Philip suddenly.

"Everybody's town," smiled Mary. "I should think that everything in the world, including every sort of opportunity, is here."

"Then, as the great Johnson tells us," Philip counter-thrust. "To improve the golden moment of opportunity, and catch the good that is within our reach, is the great art of life."

"But we all try to do that, don't we?" asked Mary rather timidly. "So many of us fail. But if one has tried one's best, that is always something."

Philip smiled kindly down on her. What a companionable girl she was! And she was pretty, too! Far prettier than he'd thought her on the occasion of their first meeting.

More attractive than she had seemed aboard ship, somehow. . . . But maybe that was because his vision had been blinded by the image of another girl. . . . a shallow, heartless sort of girl. . . . lucky that his feeling for Luella hadn't gone too deep! He'd been surprised how rapidly he had "got over" that infatuation, once he discovered her true character. The only hurt had been to his pride, and he was strong enough to laugh himself out of that. . . .

"Ninon de Lenclos, who could fascinate men till the day she died, an old, old lady, and who received an ardent proposal of marriage on her seventieth birthday, gave out a cryptic utterance on that subject," said Philip smiling still and feeling somehow gay and boyish with Mary Forrest at his side.

"She said," cut in Mary quickly, eagerly, "Alas, for the treachery of opportunity!"

"So you've read a lot! How brilliant and learned we both are!" Philip took her arm in a boyish, big-brother sort of way. "Such apt quotations! But it was wicked and ungrateful of Ninon to pitch a hard luck tale when every man who met her fell in love with her!"

"And is that a woman's sole ambition?" Mary was surprised at her

own great daring, but the question slipped from her unawares.

Philip laughed again. "Tis not for me, a mere man, to reply to that. I call quits."

He determined, however, that later in the evening he would coax this charming girl to unfold her mind on this and many other subjects.

Odd the exhilaration that he felt tonight! And this despite the many recent blows that fate had dealt him. His lost inheritance. . . . the uncertainty of his profession. . . . his delicacy of health. . . . the arrival of his vulgar relative-in-law. . . . the manner in which Luella Loder had "gone back" on him. . . . not one of these things had the power to daunt him on this late December evening, with sympathetic Mary Forrest by his side.

They reached the great arch which Stanford White designed and entered Greenwich Village.

"It's like a little bit of Dickens," Mary cried. "Where are the crinolines and bonnets and the gallants in cravats and stocks?"

Philip explained: "This is New York's Bohemia. What Chelsea is to London and the Latin Quarter is to Paris, so is Greenwich Village to this town. It's hocus-pocus with an alloy of genius, if you get my meaning. Painters, poets, sculptors, authors, quacks—they spill from attics and from cellars. The elusive complex that they love to talk about is nothing to the personal complex of the Quarter itself!"

"And you will be my guide?" asked Mary innocently.

The words were simple, but the moment they were uttered Philip turned and looked at her in the light of the street arc-lamps.

"You trust me, then. . . . Mary?" It was the first time he had used her Christian name and her heart beat in her throat so that it almost suffocated her.

"You do trust me, Mary, don't

you?" he repeated. His voice was low and oddly hoarse. He couldn't analyze this queer heady feeling.

She raised her face, suffused with wild-rose color, to take a fleeting glance into his eyes. And in those handsome eyes of his she saw—oh! heavenly vision that hungry, loving hearts may spend a life-time vainly seeking!—the Spark aglimmer there.

stood to have been in the neighborhood of that sum. The property consists of the mill and machinery and several acres of ground located on the Bellbrook Pike at the edge of Spring Valley.

Joseph P. Finn, president of the company, is said to have refused to disclose the purpose for which the property was acquired and Spring Valley people are unaware of his plans. The mill, which has not been used for several years, is still closed.

The mill was originally owned by the late Isaac Barrett, and later operated by The Barrett Milling Co. It passed through a number of owners before becoming the property of Mrs. Mary E. Spittler, whose sons, John and Bert Spittler, were the latest operators of the mill. A flour and feed business was operated.

While the consideration involved in the transaction was not announced the property was appraised about a month ago at \$5,700, and the consideration is under-

Property of The Spring Valley Milling Co., at Spring Valley has been purchased by the Joseph P. Finn Co., of Dayton, according to announcement recently made.

Telephone Your Want Ads

SPRING VALLEY CO. MILL IS PURCHASED

Property of The Spring Valley Milling Co., at Spring Valley has been purchased by the Joseph P. Finn Co., of Dayton, according to announcement recently made.

While the consideration involved in the transaction was not announced the property was appraised about a month ago at \$5,700, and the consideration is under-

SPICES

It will soon be time to think of Spices, and when you do think of

Donges Drug Store

where you can get the best to be had and at a price you can afford to pay. We will sell you any amount from 5c worth up. We sell only the Genuine English Mustard and only true spices. Oh, yes, Saccharin too, for sweetening—we have plenty. Buy what you need.

DONGES The Druggist

Corner Detroit and Second Sts.

F. HOLTZMAN RUPTURE SPECIALIST

Will be at the Regil Hotel, Xenia, Wednesday, September 29th, 1 to 8 p. m.

Holtzman's mechanical treatment for rupture is the only safe and sure way to get permanent results from your rupture troubles.

Having made a special study of ruptures for years and treating thousands of cases, enables me upon examination to know exactly what you need to enjoy permanent relief and comfort from your rupture misery.

There is no guess work. You take no chances. You will never regret the day when you started using

HOLTZMAN'S MECHANICAL TREATMENT FOR RUPTURE and the longer you wait, the longer you suffer. No charge for consultation or examination. Lady assistant for ladies. I treat men, women, children and babies. Surgical appliances of every description for the body made to your measure.



Casserole of Rice With Salmon

Line the bottom and sides of a mould with cold boiled rice one half inch thick, fill the cavity with creamed "E" BRAND SELECTED PINK SALMON and cover with rice. Steam forty-five minutes, turn out on a hot platter, pour either white sauce or Hollandaise sauce over and around it. Serve hot.

Salmon with Macaroni

This is another meat substitute dish. Pick one can of "E" BRAND SELECTED PINK SALMON into small pieces. Make two cups of ordinary white sauce. Put a layer of boiled macaroni broken into one inch lengths in the bottom of a baking dish next a layer of sauce, then a layer of salmon and continue this process until dish is filled. Sauce should come last and be sprinkled with buttered crumbs. Bake until brown.

Sliced Salmon Salad

A particularly attractive looking salad is made by slicing "E" BRAND RED ALASKAN SALMON with a very sharp knife, laying the slices in a circle on crisp lettuce and putting lumps of mayonnaise dotted with green capers between the slices.

BRINGING IN THE CATCH OF

"E" BRAND

SELECTED PINK

SALMON

Bringing in the nets, filled with shining fish, drawn from the cold, sparkling waters of the Arctic sea is the first step in the canning of "E" BRAND SELECTED PINK SALMON. Then comes cleaning and packing in sanitary canneries that were personally selected by the head of the Eavey Co., after a visit to Alaskan canneries. "E" BRAND PINK SALMON is fine in texture, and delicate in flavor. If fancy coloring and hand packing are desired ask for "E" BRAND ALASKA RED SALMON.

THE EAVEY COMPANY WHOLESALE GROCERS

More Than 57 Years Of Business Integrity Back of All "E" BRAND Products.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

McCurran Bro's GENERAL CONTRACTORS

39 Green St. Xenia, Ohio.

Public Buildings and Fine Residences

A Specialty

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

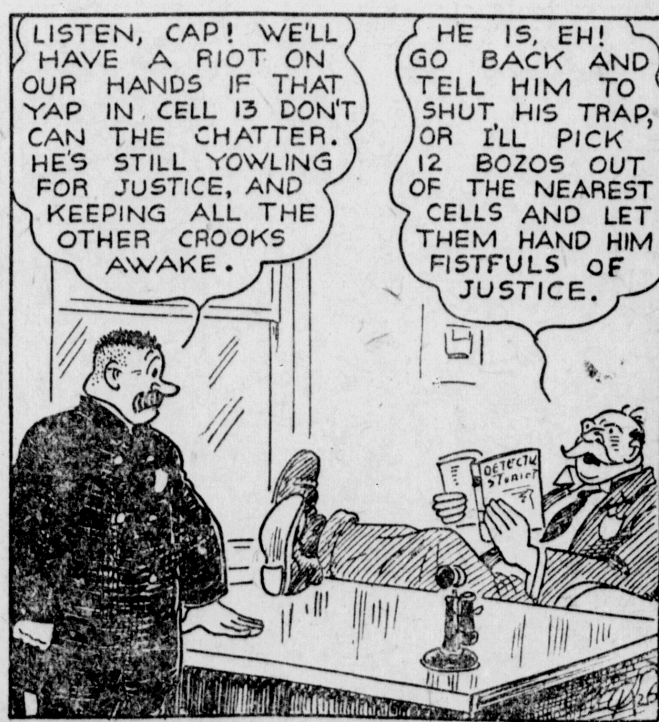
We are also prepared to surface wood floors, old or new with electric driven floor machine. Old floors stained or varnished, made to look like new.

Give us a call.

Our Aim Is Service

Office No. 2. Telephones Res. 597

By Beck



XENIAN KILLED IN RAILROAD YARDS NINE KILLED IN WRECK

FORTY INJURED WHEN LOCOMOTIVE STRIKES PASSENGER CAR SIDE

Jersey Central Engine Hits Lehigh Valley Train
Broadside—Victims Pinned In Debris—
One Trainman Dies

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Nine persons were killed and forty injured in the wreck of a Lehigh Valley passenger train at Bethlehem, Pa., today, the Lehigh Valley Railroad announced in an official statement from its general offices here.

Eight of the dead were passengers and the other a trainman, the statement said.

The statement said all the passengers were in one coach, struck and overturned by the locomotive of a Central Railroad of New Jersey train where the two lines cross at Bethlehem. The statement laid the blame for the accident on the Jersey Central train. It follows:

"Running ahead of time and with witnesses agreeing that the signals were set against it, a train of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, enroute from Syracuse, Scranton, etc., to Philadelphia ran into train No. 6 of the Lehigh Valley at the Bethlehem Pa. station at 5:45 a. m. today. Train No. 6 running on time had a clear road to the station. The Central train ran into the Lehigh train between the second and third cars, striking and overturning the second car which was a steel passenger coach.

"Eight passengers and one trainman were killed and about forty injured have been taken to St. Luke's Hospital at Bethlehem. Names of the dead and injured have not been ascertained as yet. All were in the one coach. The passengers in the other cars were not injured."

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Sept. 27.—A Jersey Central train smashed into a limited on the Lehigh crossing here today pinning passengers of the Lehigh Valley train in the wreckage.

Three hours after the wreck, it was announced that nine persons were killed and forty injured. Twelve of the injured were reported in a serious condition. Wrecking crews were cutting into the overturned coaches with torches and until the cars have been opened the exact toll will not be known.

Twenty-eight injured were taken

OHIO CONTINUES IN WINTER WAVE GRIP; CROPS ARE DAMAGED

Perry County Has First
Snow—West Also
Suffers

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 27.—Ohio today continued in the grip of a cold wave which swept the state over the week-end.

Warmer weather forecast by the weather bureau had failed to materialize and overcasts were in order.

Snow, heavy frosts and colder weather were reported to have seriously damaged crops in several Ohio counties.

In Licking County the thermometer dropped to forty-seven and there was a heavy frost, particularly in the farming sections. The cold weather followed three days of rain. Weather officials said it was the coldest September in Newark in years.

From a maximum of eighty-four the mercury dropped to thirty-four in Bucyrus and vicinity bringing with it a heavy frost.

Wanda Campbell, 16, of Spots, near Bucyrus, was struck by lightning and knocked unconscious while she was drawing water from a well.

Snow was reported at Crooksville, Perry County, and farmers gathered in their products.

The temperature in New Lexington fell from seventy-two to thirty-five within twelve hours.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 27.—Raw winds and a cold drizzle greeted Missouri and Kansas at the beginning of the last week of September with prospects of more cold weather in sight foretold by the weather bureau.

Kansas City with a temperature of thirty-seven degrees above zero was one of the coldest spots in the southwest today.

Denver reported a slight trace of snow, the first of the season while Kansas, Oklahoma, and Arkansas reported near freezing weather. Texas experienced a sharp drop in temperature, though thermometers there did not fall below the forty-five degree mark.

FIVE DROWN IN BOAT COLLISION

Honeymoon Stuff



Mabel Normand is shown enjoying one of her first kisses as Mrs. Lew Cody. The film actors' wedding took place in California.

WORK OR JAIL ORDER MADE EFFECTIVE BY FLORIDA OFFICIALS

Labor Conscripted In
Drive To Restore Dam-
aged Miami

MIAMI, Fla., Sept. 27.—Placards announcing that "every able-bodied man must work or go to jail" were posted today by Henry R. Chase, sheriff of Dade County and Leslie Quigg, chief of police of Miami.

"We need men to restore Miami," the placards said. "This is not the time for laggards."

The cards were particularly prominent throughout the residential district of devastated Miami.

The virtual conscription follows closely the forcing to work of all negro labor in clearing away the wreckage of the West Indian hurricane, which swept south Florida several days ago.

The order is expected by the officials to remove the cause of complaint of the negroes, a score of whom caused trouble, police and deputy sheriffs considered apprehension over race trouble Friday night. Putting white laborers to work will also suit the disgruntled negroes it is thought.

The far-reaching step toward rehabilitation of the ruined city also followed a day of city-wide thanksgiving that the devastation and deaths had not been greater in the storm that slashed the city.

More than 5,000 persons jammed Royal Palm Park yesterday, crowded between the shattered hulks of launches and yachts and Palm trees and other varieties of debris and offered thanks.

The service savored of the Requiem. Many prayers were said for the dead, most of whom were buried without funeral services.

Regular services were held in several churches which have been pronounced safe despite the damage. Mayor Rumph had proclaimed the day one of municipal thanksgiving.

SEPARATE TRIALS FOR FRANKLIN PAIR

LEBANON, O., Sept. 27.—Although indicted jointly in connection with the murder of James A. Henge, of Franklin, night watchman, the night of March 21, Charles E. "Red" Garrison and his brother, Ernest W. Garrison, both of Franklin, will be tried separately in the Warren County Court of Common Pleas. It was announced today by Judge Willard Wright, who overruled motions of defense attorneys to quash the indictment against the youths.

The trial of Charles Garrison will be begun October 25, that of his brother, Ernest on November 15.

VICTIMS HELPLESS AS CURRENT DRIVES SKIFF UNDER FERRY

Four Mothers And Babe
Perish In Darkness
In Ohio River

POMEROY, O., Sept. 27.—Five persons were drowned in the Ohio River near Mason, W. Va., early today when the strong current carried their frail skiff under a ferry boat tied at the dock.

Those who were drowned were: Mrs. A. E. Foulk, 50, mother of three children.

Mrs. John Meier, 52, mother of five.

Mrs. Robert Hunnell, 38, mother of eight.

Mrs. Will Sponagel, 42, mother of three.

A seven months old baby of Mrs. Sponagel's.

The victims had just returned from a week-end spent in Pittsburgh and had boarded the skiff at Mason to be taken across the river to Pomeroiy.

Two other occupants of the boat were saved by three men who were in the skiff at the time.

A crowd of other excursionists was waiting on the West Virginia bank to make the passage across the river when the accident occurred.

The members of the fatal party had just pushed away from the shore in the darkness when the strong current captured their frail craft tossed it about for an instant, and then, with deadly accuracy, hurled it toward the ferry boat, pulling it downward as the skiff neared the obstacle.

Rivermen guiding the craft were powerless to change the course of their boat and so quickly did the accident take place they were unable to warn the passengers.

The small boat crashed into the ferry boat with scarcely any warning to its occupants.

Sound of the collision reached the crowd on shore but in the dismal half light before dawn they were unable to see what happened.

Quickly following the sound of the collision came the muffled cries of the men and women struggling in the water. Rescue crews, hastily organized, set out in a tow-boat and a few attempted to swim to the aid of their stricken townspeople but by the time this relief had arrived, it was too late.

At dawn searching parties were organized and immediately began hunting for the bodies of five victims.

Frank Roush of Syracuse, Meigs County, who was rowing the skiff, Ernest LaLante and Walter Neutzel, both of Pomeroiy and Mrs. Marie Foulk Thompson, Middleport and Miss Elizabeth Meier of Pomeroiy, were occupants of the boat who were saved.

Neutzel said the swift current of the river prevented the skiff from being headed across the river. The current swept the skiff under the front end of the ferry.

"I was swung clear under the boat, coming up at the rear end where I caught hold of the paddle wheel," Neutzel said.

Roush and LaLante caught hold of the front end of the ferry and then grabbed Mrs. Thompson from the water.

Miss Meier, a daughter of one of the drowned women swam safely to shore.

GERMANS SHOT BY FRNCH OFFICERS

BERLIN, Sept. 27.—A clash today between French officers and German civilians in Gernersheim in the Rhineland was reported to have resulted in two Germans being shot to death.

FOUR MEMBERS OF SAME FAMILY KILLED BY TRAIN

Sandusky Family Wiped Out When Locomotive Hits
Auto On Crossing at Vermillion—Engine
Is Derailed.

LORAIN, O., Sept. 27.—Four members of one family were killed when a New York Central Flier hit an automobile near Vermillion late Sunday. The dead are Marcus Mohar, 30, his parents and a five year old daughter, all of Sandusky. The family had moved from Lorain to Sandusky a few months ago and were en route here for a visit at the time of the accident.

The engine was derailed when the car was swept in under the wheels. The worst tragedy was avoided, however, when the locomotive failed to turn over and the coaches of the train held the track.

This is the same train that killed two Lorain men at a crossing near Amherst two weeks ago.

RESCUE CREWS S PUR EFFORTS TO REACH 42 ENTOMBED MINERS

Quadruple Attempt Being Made To Reach Men—
—Volunteers Anxious To Man Drills—Fate
Is Uncertain

IRONWOOD, Mich., Sept. 27.—Spurred by the prospect that the next twelve hours would bring success, rescue workers continued today the quadruple attempt to reach forty-two men who have been entombed in the G. Pabst iron mine since late Tuesday.

Three separate shifts are being forced through the ground toward the 500 foot level, where the men are imprisoned and a diamond drill stinking a small hole through which concentrated food may be lowered.

Officials of the Oliver Mining Co., which owns the mine, told the United Press they believed the miners would be reached by tonight.

Whether the men are alive is uncertain. Only silence has answered the attempts to communicate with them. Unless there are outlets, the supply of air in the mine probably has been exhausted, it was said.

Mine officials declared there is no gas in the mine and that the eighth level where the men are entombed, is well supplied with air. Exposure, thirst and hunger, undoubtedly are ravaging the men if they are alive.

H. G. Barret, one of the mine owners, declared that the men may be completed late today. Hundreds of persons, including many relatives and friends of the entombed men, crowded around the shaft yesterday and many remained during the night. Women made coffee and sandwiches for the workers.

Approximately 400 men were at the shaft eager to assist with the men digging but the shaft was so clogged with debris that only six men could work at a time.

The men were entombed Friday night by a 300 foot cave in, believed to have been caused by the vibration of an elevator which slipped and killed three men while ascending the shaft.

Officials of the mine declared they believe the men are in a large compartment opening into a lateral shaft and that they have plenty of air. The lack of water caused the most alarm.

The dampness of the earth retarded the progress of the crew who still have about 100 feet to go.

AVOIDS AUTO BUT CRASHES INTO POLE

Donald Snarr, Cedarville, employee of the White Maytag Co., escaped with a slight cut on the forehead, when he drove a company truck into a telephone pole driven by Harry Sutton, 641 N. King St., at Detroit and Union Sts., Saturday at 6 p. m.

Both Snarr and Sutton were driving north on N. Detroit St. and the Cedarville man was unable to pass on the left as Sutton signalled he was about to turn in to Union St.

To avoid an accident, Snarr pulled into a telephone pole slightly damaging his car and receiving the injury to the head. The wound was dressed by Dr. W. H. Finley.

DEPOSED CHIEF TO APPEAL HIS CASE

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., Sept. 27.—George W. Kinsley, 69, deposed fire chief, will appeal his case to the civil service commission, he has announced.

THOUSANDS ARE MASSACRED BY CHINESE BANDITS IS REPORT

SHANGHAI, Sept. 27.—Bandits in Honan province have massacred thousands and kidnapped hundreds, including three foreign missionaries, who are believed to be held for ransom, messages from Sheichem, said.

Dr. E. J. Davis and Miss E. Poppins of the China Island Mission are thought to be among the captives as well as a British missionary named Davis.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Bandits from the army of Marshal Wu Pei Fu have completely destroyed Sheik-chow and Chowkikow, in Honan Province, China, according to the Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Express.

The bandits massacred the inhabitants, looted the towns and burned the houses, according to the dispatches. The situation throughout the entire province is most dangerous the correspondent says.

Marshal Wu is said to be no longer in control.

The correspondent of the West Minister Gazette says that eight foreign missionaries were seized at Sheik-chow. He declared that Mrs. E. J. Davis and Miss E. Poppins, who were kidnapped, were reported released but that the fate of the other six is doubtful.

"Mrs. X."



MRS. VERLA KIMBALL, of Oakland, Cal., was identified as "Mrs. X." the woman who figured in Carmel cottage incident in the disappearance of Aimee Semple McPherson, evangelist.

DEATH CALLS MINOR W. MONROE SUDDENLY ON SUNDAY MORNING

Acute Indigestion Is Fatal
—Was Railroad Claim Agent

Minor W. Monroe, district claim agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., and widely known Xenian, passed away suddenly at his home, 234 E. Market St., Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. Death followed an attack of acute indigestion, suffered when on a train returning to Xenia from Winchester, Ky., late Saturday night.

Mr. Monroe suffered greatly when he left the train at midnight and Dr. Paul D. Espey was called. The physician remained with him two hours and accompanied him home at 2 o'clock. He was relieved of pain and rested comfortably during the night.

A second attack Sunday morning resulted in death before a physician could arrive.

Exposure to a cold rain when attending to business in connection with his department in Kentucky Saturday is believed to have brought about the fatal attack.

Mr. Monroe was associated with the claim department of the Pennsylvania Railroad forty years. He belonged to one of Xenia's oldest families and was the last surviving child of J. B. and Henrietta Riley Monroe. He died where he was born and had always lived in the old Monroe homestead.

His mother was one of the most prominent women in Ohio in her day. She was a leader of the temperance movement in the state in the early seventies and was also one of the promoters of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, and one of the citizens who obtained its location here.

Mr. Monroe is survived by his widow, Mrs. Maud Day Monroe, three daughters and one son, the Misses Alicia, Henrietta and Maud Wynn, students at Oberlin College and Minor Frederick, at home. Mr. Monroe was a member of the Second U. P. Church.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence on E. Market St. with interment in Woodland Cemetery.

POMERENE REJECTS BAKER DEBT ISSUE

CLEVELAND, Sept. 27.—Cancellation of war debts, as proposed by Newton D. Baker, former secretary of war has been eliminated as an issue in the fight between U. S. Senator Frank B. Willis and former Senator Atlee Pomerene.

Pomerene has rejected Baker's proposal and lined himself up with Senator Harrison of Mississippi in advocating immediate settlement. Willis is already on record as opposed to cancellation.

Baker is a close personal friend of Pomerene, and one of his strong supporters—but he is a strong leader in the Democratic party. Democrats here believed Pomerene was bound to consider with the views of the man who was secretary of war at the time Pomerene was a member of the senate.

SALE DATES RESERVED.
Walter Stoops Oct. 7.
J. O. St. John Oct. 23.

WHITMER CROSS, 19, STUDENT BRAKEMAN, DIES UNDER WHEELS

Youth Falls Between
Cars In East End
Yards Sunday

Whitmer Cross, 19, Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cross, 223 Hill St., was crushed to death between the wheels of a box car in the East End yards Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

The fatal accident occurred two days after young Cross had taken an examination for employment on the railroad and had been assigned to learn the work, and before he was placed on the payroll as an actual employee.

The youth was working with a yard crew switching cars in front of the scale house, where cars are weighed, east of the Columbus St. crossing. Two box cars were being pulled in front of the scale house by an engine.

Young Cross climbed the rear side ladder on the first car to set the brakes. It is believed that while he was turning the brake wheel on top of the rear end of the first car, that a knuckle in the brake wheel slipped, causing the wheel to spin around. It is believed that since he was unaccustomed to the work, he was unprepared for the backward spin, and that it overcame his balance. He fell between the cars, the wheels of the second car passing over his body below the chest.

Wilson Shelley, switch tender, who saw the accident, shouted to crew members, J. H. Whitmer, undertaker and relative of the boy, removed the body. The young man took the examination for employment Friday morning and worked two hours Friday afternoon to accustom himself to the work. He worked eight hours Saturday and went on duty again Sunday morning.

Dr. Paul D. Espey, acting railway surgeon in the absence of Dr. W. A. Galloway, was called but death was instantaneous. C. C. Stearns, Hill St. yard conductor, was in charge of the crew of which Charles Weingart, was engineer and William Fisher, fireman.

Whitmer was born and reared in Xenia and attended the public schools here, finishing Central High School with the class of 1924. He is survived by his parents and one sister, Winnifred. His father, Charles R. Cross, is plant chief of the Ohio Bell Telephone Co., in the Xenia area. Attorney and Mrs. C. W. Whitmer are grandparents of the young man.

Funeral services will be private and will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home. Friends may call at the home after 7 o'clock Tuesday evening. Burial will be in Woodland Cemetery.

WHEELER ATTACKS WET LEAGUE REPORT

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The moderation league "juggles figures" according to Wayne B. Wheeler, head of the Anti-Saloon League, who held today that the New York organization's picture of alleged increase in drunkenness lacked foundation in fact.

The Moderation's statement, he said, "is as foundationless as its first one" a week ago.

"It ignores increased population," he said, "and fails to compare conditions now with those under license. Of course there are more drunken automobile drivers now than formerly because we now have 20,000,000 automobiles compared with some thousands a few years ago."

He charged that the "lie about drunkenness among youths" was discredited by a recent Literary Digest survey.

FIFTY THREE HELD IN VICE CLEAN-UP

STEUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 27.—Fifty three persons appeared in police court today to answer various vice charges as a result of one of the biggest clean-ups ever staged here.

The new city administration began a series of raids Sunday morning which continued for most of the day. Gambling houses, said to have been in operation for years were closed, alleged disorderly houses were raided, liquor violators, gamblers and others arrested in wholesale lots.

Court will be in session most of today disposing of the cases.

GRAPHIC PICTURE OF FLORIDA HURRICANE PAINTED IN LETTER

A graphic word picture of the disastrous hurricane that swept the east coast of Florida, devastating a wide area with accompanying loss of life and much property damage is contained in a letter received by Delver Belden, auto club secretary by air mail Thursday from his brother, Charles Belden, located in Miami, Fla., for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Belden and two children, weathered the storm in safety, but according to the letter, were forced to flee from house to house taking advantage of the most substantial appearing structures to gain safety. The letter follows:

"Dear Folks:—Friday night and Saturday we had a hurricane south of the equator they call them typhoons and monsoons; north of the equator they call them hurricanes; in Ohio—well, they don't have them there. Thank God for Ohio!

Thursday night there was a large circle around the moon with a star in it. I thought it was a boreas—oh, for us.

The Friday evening paper stated a forty-five mile gale was on the way and probably would strike Miami, but a wire from Washington caused the now familiar red flag with black square center to be hoisted on the post office and that told me something. We saw that flag in July and we only got the end of a part of that storm; that was enough.

Today's paper states that the instrument broke when it registered 145 miles per hour and the post office is low and protected by high buildings. The Friday evening warning seemingly left off the first digit.

About 10 a. m. Sunday I had Bob and sister huddled in one corner of our neighbor's house on the street back of us—the only place in the house that water was not pouring in as its roof was gone and Bob broke his silence of three

JAMES ALLISON IS CALLED BY DEATH; WAS NATIVE XENIAN

Details of the death of James E. Allison, 61, former Xenian and widely known public utility valuation engineer of St. Louis, Mo., which occurred in a hospital in St. Louis, a week ago, have been received here.

Funeral services were held last Tuesday at residence, 5825 Cates Ave., St. Louis, with interment in Bellefontaine Cemetery, that city.

Mr. Allison was operated on last July for a disorder of the bladder and did not regain health. During the last ten years he appeared in various large cities as an expert witness in public utility valuation cases. In his last work he appeared before the Missouri Public Service Commission as chief witness for the Laclede Gas Light Co., at which time he expounded a valuation theory, original with himself, which public utilities in various parts of the country now are using.

Mr. Allison was born at Xenia, the son of the late M. C. and Frances Ekin Allison. He was the last of his family, his sister, Fredricka and brother, Herbert, having passed away a number of years ago.

He graduated from Harvard University and was head of the James E. Allison and Co., having offices in the Laclede Gas Light Co. building. He went to St. Louis in 1904, engaged as an engineer in the construction of the World's Fair and later was made chairman by Mayor Wells of the St. Louis Public Utilities Commission, having regulatory supervision of St. Louis public utilities. He served in that capacity until the board was abolished by the enactment of the state public service commission act.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Joanne Bass Allison, whom he married in Nashville, Tenn., and one daughter, Mrs. John H. Porter, Jefferson City, wife of a member of the Missouri Public Service Commission.

FREE
Tonight—Monday, Sept. 27th
Walter Harters Sensational Show

—WITH—
EDDIE PHILLIPS
THE HURRICANE OF MIRTH
Opera House All Week

Doors Open 7:30 Show 8:00 P M

BIJOU THEATER

TONIGHT

"ACROSS THE PACIFIC"

With

Monte Blue, Walter McGrail

Also

"WHO'S BOSS"—A Cameo Comedy.

TUESDAY

Betty Compson, Mary Carr, James Kirkwood, Mary Astor.

In

"THE WISE GUY"

Also

"A MISFIT SAILOR"—A Two Reel Comedy.

Cloudbursts Bring Floods to Kansas Towns



Central Press Photo

Burlington, Kansas, is but one of the many Kansas towns hit by recent floods, resulting from cloudbursts. The accompanying photos show the main street of Burlington filled with swirling flood waters which overflowed the banks of the Neosho River. Five persons drowned; the property loss is estimated in excess of six million. Insert shows Mrs. Jennie Chubb, seated, and Miss Lois Reed, heroic telephone operators who stuck to their posts and sent warnings to those in the path of the flood. In 1922, when the Neosho went on another rampage and threatened the entire countryside, Mrs. Chubb was the outstanding heroine, standing by the "Central" board throughout the emergency. One result of the recent flood is a series of "food" sales in the various stores, where improvised lines are hung with drying merchandise.

The storms' fury was terrific. It was surely going to blow the very front of our house in. We spiked the ironing board across the front door using ice picks, screw drivers and files for nails, as the only nails we could find were eight penny, then the double doors on the side porch were coming in and the air was full of flying debris. We went out the back way to get boards that had blown across our lot. (Our neighbors name is Shook and very appropriate it was at the time—"So did you old man") Boards and parts of roofs were flying everywhere and we could only make progress by holding on to something until the gust passed then run as far as we could before the next one came. We got them and barricaded the doors and windows, then piled the furniture against them. That is what saved us and the house. I thought every gust would be the last for us. Sister was crying but Bob was silent both huddled in Mother's lap. Then came a crash and off went that roof! The plaster soon fell all over us and Sister was screaming for us to get out of that house. The house was frame and we had just seen other frame ones bob a bit, start rolling, then go to pieces. It sure was a sickening sight. I picked out a concrete house and we made a dash for it. With the wind to my back I think my feet hit the ground about three times in as many hundred feet. Sister clung to my neck crying: "Daddy, is this the way people die, dead? Are we going to be killed along time? It sure grips ones' heart. They can't understand and ignorance breeds a most horrible form of fear.

When we reached the doors of the concrete house we found them barricaded but we got in, and Bob clinging to Mr. Shook's neck said "Hold to me mister or I'm going to leave you." That wind was terrific and a blinding sheet of salt water was traveling parallel to the ground. It only falls when it hits something. It was three o'clock when it stopped, having lasted almost twelve hours continually.

I saw the Dayton flood that Tuesday morning in March 1913 and rode some in a car doing relief work after the waters receded. There is no comparison.

We drove out to Coral Gables and all over the city with the exception of Hialeah and Miami Beach. The causeway has only car tracks left in some places. The Venetian causeway is O. K. They are keeping down idle rumor and sight seers.

From eye witnesses I know that the tidal wave pounded across Miami Beach in great swells and on the bay side washed many autos into the bay. The Woffard Hotel roof came through and they say few escaped. A barge overturned in the bay with between twenty and forty killed. The Ponce de Leon Hotel, close to the Woffard, and on the ocean front, was badly damaged too.

Most of the casualties happened after the lull in the storm since many people had started out in machines to view the destruction

and the tidal wave caught them. Coral Gables suffered least, although hundreds of houses and apartments are badly damaged. Hialeah was hit hard and almost wiped out. Many of the injured were drowned in four feet of water. I talked to a man who said he saw an awning rod run through one man and a timber take off a part of another's head. They are finding bodies everywhere. Hollywood has hardly a house left standing and the highest death rate was there. It is about the size of Xenia.

We are under martial law. Some think it is to suppress the facts, personally I think it is the best way out of a bad situation. The Associated Press will get the facts and we are waiting for the Daily News to get going. From what I heard yesterday in the crowd down town it will soon get going and they are waiting.

No one can get into Coral Gables, Hialeah or Miami Beach. I guess they want to get their houses in order before company comes and, too, visitors get in the way.

We drove all over Miami Sunday. The destruction is complete. Concrete and steel will not stand that kind of a storm. Apartment houses were crashed down. Ten thousand homes are partially or wholly destroyed. Business houses are demolished. The new three story pressed brick Eastern Star home has a hole twenty feet in diameter in the second story. Something struck it. One drives through water knee deep for blocks. Our offices were on the eighth floor of the Meyer Kaiser building. It is seventeen stories of steel and concrete and now it is a twisted broken mass which must be torn down.

The tidal wave would have done untold damage had not the beach acted as a buffer. At that seventy-five boats sunk in the bay, hundreds of boats were driven high and dry and some away up in town. A five masted schooner was tossed up in Bay Shore drive in the city park. I wish you could take that drive along the bay front. It is a revelation of what a monster the ocean can be. A big steel barge twice as large as the coal barges we have on the Ohio River was shoved right up on the causeway. The house back of us telescoped and we found the entire family dead. They are still getting them out of unexpected places. The river front suffered greatly and bodies are yet being washed ashore. I think there is easily a loss of one thousand lives and five thousand injured in the storm area.

is a sad sight. Mothers, children and old people all bandaged up, and limping around. The ambulances are still racing through the streets. I saw one truck piled high with coffins. They are shipping them out as fast as they can. I understand the trains are coming through alright and that there is no damage north of Palm Beach. I never saw such complete destruction and Frisco only excelled because of fire. We have no water or light. Water is promised us this morning. It will be rationed at a charge of thirty-five cents for five gallons. We can get ten pounds of ice at a time for ten cents. All other supplies are rationed. We can only get gasoline with a permit from the authorities and ambulances come first.

We are with friends on Fourth Street S. W. Their house is the only one in the neighborhood not badly damaged and having dry beds. I will send this letter via air mail and maybe it will beat my wire. Gray—the watherman—tried to cable New York by way of Havana but no luck the wireless is gone.

Sister was to start to kindergarten and Bobbie to school Monday. You should see those school buildings. Our church is gone too. Billy Sunday was refused by the Ministerial Association this spring. A baby was born up the street dur-

ing the storm. The house by the side of us had a woman dying following an operation. It was at the height of the storm and their roof blew off. They moved her to another house to find a dry bed. She was lying in a bed of water.

Today we have sunshine. The mocking birds are perched on the wreckage of what was once happy homes and are pouring out that continuous ever changing song. It is a challenge.

We have much to be thankful for. Miami is a hard stricken city. That proud sky line, so often compared to New York's, is a twisted broken and wreckage strewn sight now. Miami's back is to the wall and she must fight for her life. The tourist season is soon here. It is our largest source of new money. From ten to thirty million will be cut short. The ground is now strewn with unripe citrus fruit. Fifteen million more gone. Of course she will build bigger and better but the storm has taken an awful toll in life and property.

I will write more as I get time. Write to the old address the mail box and garage are still there. My candle is about out.

Chas.

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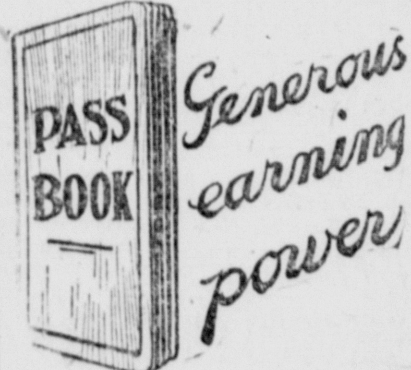
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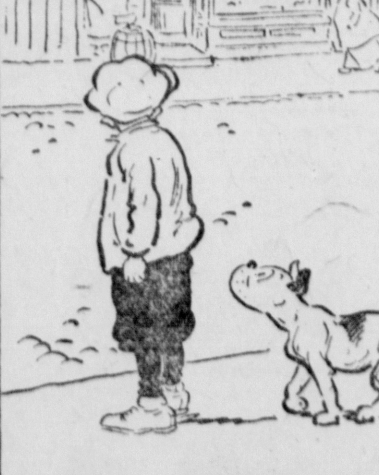
CEE WHY! I OUGHTTA GIT MY MONEY FER WORKIN' ALL LAST WEEK! HIGGINS' GROCERY EVEN IF I DID SLAM A ORANGE AT BIG EARS AN' HIT OLE MAN HIGGINS INSTEAD.



IT WUZ BIG EARS' FAULT AN' HOW, FER HIGGINS' TIPPIN' 'COUNTA PIPPIE GITTIN' IN HIS WAY AN' HE FALLIN' OVER HIM ON HIS FACE!



MEBBE I HADN'T DUGHTA 'UVE QUIT EARLY RIGHT AFTER WARDS, AN' GONE HOME!



WELL, I'LL JEST GO RIGHT IN AN' SAY TO HIM—'MISTER HIGGINS! GIVE ME TWO DOLLARS—AN' I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT!! YE SSSIR!!!—



—JEST LIKE THAT!



I'LL GO OVER TOMORROW AN' TELL HIM YESSIR FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNIN'!!!



By Edwina

EDITORIAL

The Evening Gazette and The Morning Republican published daily except Sunday at the Gazette Building, South Detroit Street, Xenia, Ohio, by the Chew Publishing Company, Inc. Entered as second-class matter under act of March 3rd, 1879, at the Postoffice, Xenia, Ohio.

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DEATH RIDES ON THE WIND

Today they are just beginning to count the loss in lives and property damage that the hurricane brought to the Florida seaboard. The wonder cities of the land of sunshine and flowers are cities of sorrow in which relief workers still seek out the dead amid the twisted remains of their former homes.

Like the visitation of hostile armies, leaving wreckage, death and destruction where all was happiness, the hurricane came suddenly with little or with no warning. The majority, surviving, faces the task of rebuilding which will be a slow and patient process. Many of these cities sprung from the ground like the fabled cities of mythology under the magic hand of an ear of prosperity, the like of which the modern world has never seen. But rapid as was the development the destruction was almost instantaneous, proving the eternal superiority of the elements over the works of mere man, with all of his recently acquired ingenuity.

As ever in cases of human suffering Americans from all parts of the nation have hastened to send aid of all kinds. In this work the Red Cross has taken the lead and into its efficient hands are being put the necessary money and materials for relief. Local chapters everywhere are receiving points from which aid can be sent in the most efficient and direct way to those who have suffered.

RECONCILIATION

It was a very notable moment at Geneva a few days ago, when on the occasion of the admission of Germany to the League of Nations, Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany and Foreign Minister Briand of France, exchanged compliments and pledged their respective nations to the maintenance of peace. Each one of these statesmen showed a fine spirit.

If their home people can in each case reflect their point of view, war between these two great powers, whose quarrels have kept the world in turmoil for centuries, will have become a thing of the past.

While wars are going on, and for a long time afterward, there is a tendency for people to see the attitude of their antagonists in the worst possible light. They regard these enemies as bent on winning their way in the world by brutal force.

There are not many of the civilized people who deserve this wholesale condemnation. In most cases if they make mistakes, it is because they are misled by selfish politicians. The Germans were deceived by the Kaiser and his circle of military advisors, who believed that a nation could prosper only by exercise of force. It does not seem likely that the mass of the German people ever wanted war.

The world will never get anywhere if people continue to attribute the worst possible motives to their neighbors. Wars are due to misunderstandings, and if those misunderstandings can be gotten rid of, there is not much danger of war. It takes some confidence in human nature for people to get along in their personal relations, and international relations are the same. Peaceful discussion will accomplish more than cannon and warships, and reconciliation and the spirit of peace more than threats and military preparation.

ARE 800 WORDS ENOUGH

The average man is adequately equipped for communicating with his fellows with a vocabulary of only 800 words. This is according to Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, who, as lexicographer and editor of the New Standard Dictionary, has come in contact with 515,000 English words, as reported in an article by Angus McNeill in this week's Liberty.

"In its first year," says Dr. Vizetelly, describing the way in which words are learned, "a child acquires a vocabulary of ten to twenty mispronunciations, which, however, mean something to both child and mother. During its second year this total will increase to 300 or 400 words, depending on how educated the family is. At the end of the third year the infant will know 800 words. These will last him a lifetime if they must. Of course he will increase his vocabulary as his interests and activities expand, but the 800 will serve him, even if he never learns another word."

The average fairly educated human being, Dr. Vizetelly points out, however, knows from 10,000 to 20,000 words, with a great reserve of words that are comprehensible only to those in similar lines of interest and endeavor.

"The fact that one is supposed to be awful mad when he 'sees red' brings to the school boy's mind the fact that it must have some reference to the 'little red school house.'"

It seems that the government in Greece changes so often, the papers there ought to have a regular column devoted to "Today's Government."

DEFENDANT WINNER IN DAMAGE ACTION

A jury in Common Pleas Court declined to render a verdict in favor of the plaintiff Thursday in the suit brought by Charles R. Bristow against Daniel Montjoy, as administrator of the estate of Luna Montjoy, deceased. The action was for \$422.

All twelve members of the jury concurred in returning a verdict for the defendant. Personnel of the jury: J. E. Lewis, George C. Stokes, J. S. Ayres, Alonzo Hollingsworth, Frank Graham, Thelma Barth, Emma Cosler, Sallie Conklin, Fannie F. Moore, Della Davis, Cora Bootes and Jesse H. Pawcex.

PARTITION REFUSED; SALE ORDERED

Partition of property was refused and the premises, appraised at \$7,000, were ordered sold at public auction in the case of Ella Sullivan against Mary E. Mangan and others in Common Pleas Court.

THREE CONFESS JUDGMENTS In the cases of John T. Harbino, Jr. against William and Margaret A. Brads and against Walter and Marjorie Smith in Common Pleas Court, defendants in the first case confessed judgment for \$134 and in the second for \$295.50. Both were for promissory notes.

R. W. Davis and Minnie L. Davis defendants in the suit brought by The Greene County Hardware Co., Inc. confessed judgment for \$178.45, due on a promissory note.

GETTING THE VOTERS OUT OF THE TRENCHES



The American Legion will oust the vote slackers.—News Item.

1906-TWENTY YEARS AGO-1926

Mrs. Harry LeSourd and little sons left for Zanesville for a visit.

Messrs. C. S. Frazer and Charles Weaver returned home after spending a couple of days at the Grand Circuit race meet at Oakley, Cincinnati.

Attorney Charles Darlington, on behalf of residents along the Rapid Transit division of

the D. and X. traction line, appeared before Montgomery County Commissioners and complained about the poor service along the road. The twenty-five from Xenia and other Greene County women who attended the Methodist Home Missionary meeting at Springfield report a pleasant and profitable meeting.

East Side - West Side

—OF—

New York

By Jack O'Donnell

Bohemian breakfast dances are popular ceremonies south of Fourteenth Street. Cheese souffle is served at high noon. It helps one get through long wet Sundays.

Two girls from Alabama were the hostesses at a breakfast I attended recently. The best blood of the aristocratic south, wintering in an unheated two-room, no-sink apartment in the rich Latin sector of West 4th Street, much to the bewilderment of their Alabama fathers and mothers, who never heard of anyone living further south than Cranberry Burk.

Batik draperies covering crumbling walls. Open plumbing, openly arrived at. Trick dolls and lamp-shades from gyp novelty shops. Cheery open wood fire, augmenting smelly little gas heater. Shredded-wheat grass mat on the warped floor. Not enough chairs, so breakfast served on floor instead of table. Pleasant music from \$25 installment Victrola. Dishes washed afterward in bedroom, where there's a basin with running water.

One of the girls told me she had taught country school, near Birmingham for a year, but quit when the superintendent refused to let her curl up and sit on her foot while instructing the class. So she came to Greenwich Village, where rooms are so tiny one has to curl up and sit on one's foot on the floor.

She works for \$25 a week as a stenographer, pays room rent, meals, buys clothes, and takes interpretive dancing two nights a week, hasn't received a cent from her parents, and likes it.

Some of the villagers are using double-decker beds to solve the small-room problem. Like bunks in a ship's fore-castle, one above the other. That's a distinctly Gotham tendency, anyway—all expansion must be skyward, rather than lateral.

In the basement of the Public Library, right in the buzzing hub of the metropolis, is one of the most unique schools in the country: a school to train budding librarians. Persons come from all parts of the world to attend the courses. Every phase of library work is taught—how to know books, how to select them and arrange them, courses in reference, in foreign fiction, in book classification, library administration, etcetera.

One of the pupils there now is an Irishman, with long mustaches. He attends classes regularly and never says a word.

Graduates of the school receive a diploma which is recognized nationally, and which entitles the holder to receive a salary greater than the amount paid to librarians who have not received such training.

Among the hot events that fail to excite denizens of New York are fires. Engines are almost like railroad trains, they go through any given street, every hour on the hour. There was an apartment house blazing on the upper east side recently—the seventh floor was burning. Ladders and hoses were run up, and great clouds

of smoke were rolling out the windows. In other apartments, life went on as usual. Pianos continued to play; housewives went about their cooking; and in the windows people sat in mild contemplation of the scene—one felled knee, knees cocked up around his chin, playing a ukulele while the fireman played a hose.

If you want to know how business is in any particular industry, in Gotham, just take a look at the charts in the fire headquarters. Small-time merchants find the easiest way to liquidate, during periods of business depression, is to let the liquid from the hydrants inundate their stock. Then they give their insurance broker a jingle.

Just Folks

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

DAD TRIES UMPIRING The game was short an umpire, for the man's they'd hired was ill.

So father very bravely volunteered his place to fill. Though mother urged him not to and his friends advised the same.

My father, as a valiant soul, declared he'd run the game. "I know the rules of baseball and I know the boys," said he, "I'll umpire just to help them out. They'll all be nice to me!"

A friend is one who overlooks the faults of those he likes. But it's quite another matter when you're calling balls and strikes.

And when father called a low one on his dearest friend that day, "You blind old fool!" he shouted as he threw his bat away.

"You're rotten!" cried his neighbors, and my mother shook her fist. Crying: "Dad, put on your glasses! That was one you surely missed!"

Every inning saw poor father sinking deeper in the mire. "Robber! Robber!" women shouted till you thought their throats would tire.

Once we children couldn't stand it. We lost all parental pride. "Get an ump who knows his business!" with the angry mob we cried. "I wish he'd quit," said mother. "If he stays there to the end, Should the mob refrain from murder, he won't have a single friend."

They ran him from the diamond and they chased him from the lot.

There were those who once had loved him who declared he should be shot. But that evening after supper mother kissed his fevered brow.

"Dad!" said she, "you were a lemon! But we'll all forget it now."

Later on his friends forgave him, but they've never been the same.

Since he volunteered to umpire in that red-hot baseball game.

Clara Returns



Clara Barrett, school teacher who almost swam the English Channel, had this broad smile for New York at her welcome home.

Today's Talk

THE ADVENTURER

I met a man today who is building a new city. He has already built one. I rode over an area embodying over 10,000 acres from which his dream of a new city will materialize. Scarcely more than a few buildings and a lovely setting mark the spot right now.

But this man's dreams will come true. He is that kind. His city will rise!

To him the making of money is not a love, but an adventure from which he gets thrills and satisfaction. I have in mind a chap who is a mechanical engineer and who has always earned a large salary in that capacity. But a few years ago he gave it all up to go to Brazil as the mechanical engineer of a flying machine—without salary—just for the pure fun of the journey. When he returned his old firm begged him to come back to them. He did. But he got restless. He told his employers so and they thought up

a scheme. They sent him to Africa with an expedition as their mechanical man—and he is happy. Adventure keeps him going.

All adventure freshens and changes the course of his entire life. Stanley became a world famous explorer simply by starting out on a journey of mercy and service in his search for Livingston.

Roosevelt kept his marvelous vitality by his repeated adventures in the wild.

The builders of the great West, in fact of all America, were at heart great adventurers as well as pioneers.

The adventurer is the searcher. He wants to find out. He wants to test his ideas and learn about the ideas of the great God. Who put things together so marvelously in the first place.

If you aren't an adventurer in some way or other, you are only half awake and so you only half live.

SIDELIGHTS ON

Greene County History

ERECTION OF PRESENT COURT HOUSE

After it was finally decided how construction work for the present Court House would be financed by bond issues, the building commission visited several counties in the state in order to get the latest ideas in court house architecture, meanwhile having advertised for plans and specifications for the building.

Several architects submitted plans and those of Samuel Hannaford and Sons, Cincinnati, were finally approved August 15, 1900. Plans and specifications cover eighty-one pages in the record. The commission at once advertised for bids to be opened September 18, 1900, but it was not until October 6 that a contract was entered into with Hennessey Bros. and Evans Co., Chicago, Ill.

The successful bidders agreed to erect the court house according to the proposed plans and specifications for \$140,248. Contractors immediately began work and by March 15, 1901, were ready for corner-stone laying exercises, this date being carved on the stone which featured the program of the day.

Work was rapidly pushed and by July 23, 1902, although the building was not quite completed at that time, the commission and contractors entered into an agreement whereby county officials might move in at any time.

They all moved in during the first two weeks of the following month, the vouchers showing that the last bill for moving expense was allowed August 16, 1902. Final report of the building commission was made May 1, 1903.

CONFISCATED AUTO SOLD AT AUCTION

For the second time within two months an automobile confiscated by the court, formerly the property of a convicted bootlegger, was sold at public auction Saturday.

A Chalmers touring car, 1921 model, confiscated from Homer Jamieson, 36, colored, 413 E. Third St., by order of Mayor John W. Prugh at the time Jamieson was fined \$1,000 and costs for transportation of liquor, was sold at an auction at Police Headquarters, Saturday morning.

The purchaser, a representative of the King Trade Tire Co., of Dayton, bid \$115. The Dayton concern held a mortgage on the machine. There were several other bidders.

DEWINE MILLING CO. ELEVATOR IS SOLD

The DeWine Milling Co.-plant, Bellbrook Ave., owned by John DeWine, N. Galloway St., was sold at sheriff's sale at the Court House Saturday morning to Mr. DeWine's father, Thomas DeWine, Yellow Springs, who submitted the high bid.

The consideration was announced as \$8,641.

The mill has been closed down for the past sixty days.

The mill has been operated for the past four years by Mr. DeWine, a wholesale dealer in grain, flour and feed.

The new owner has not made known his future plans regarding the building and it is not known whether the mill will be re-opened and operated again.

The Theatre

Xenians fortunate enough to see The Devil's Circus saw drama—drama touched with tragedy and carrying a strong religious appeal, with its fine circus background for Norma Shearer.

It is possible to see a certain tangible foreign influence over this picture. It has atmosphere, and according to one critic a flair for situation which is distinct from the American methods of treatment. And so Benjamin Christian, a Scandinavian, takes his bow.

This picture has personality stamped all over it. The tale is told forcefully and with the utmost simplicity a tale of a man who found God and a girl who lost Him through the same bitter experience.

Norma Shearer, in the role of an aerialist, has never been cast in a better one. She eclipses all her previous performances. She has a few eloquent moments as has Charles Emmett Mack who discovers, after a whirl of vicissitudes that he is useful to himself and to humanity.

There is a breath-taking climax when Norma topples from her trapeze and lands among some performing lions. It adds if not saves the picture. The story itself is not so wonderful but the director

excels. He shows a knowledge of drama.

The title of "Strike Up the Band," which George S. Kaufman and George Gershwin have selected for their forthcoming musical show, is not so innocently exuberant as it sounds; it has, we hear, overtones that are more than faintly satirical. In fact, it is a satire on war not wholly from the Shavian viewpoint of "Arms and the Man," but with side-swipes at the trumpet-blowing, vengeance-shouting and perfectly safe civilian at home.

It is agreeable, says the New York World, to contemplate Mr. Kaufman as descending on the professional flagwaver with the same relish that attended his attack with Marc Connelly on the efficient getter of "A Beggar on Horseback." Mr. Gershwin's task is more complicated, though the possibilities in musical satire of the American scene are endless—as witness Deems Taylor's devastating burlesque of a Sousa march in his piece called "Circus Day."



TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast: Casaba Melon, Cereal, Scrambled Eggs, Coffee, Toast, Luncheon: Codfish Cakes, Lettuce Salad, Bread, Jam, Cocoa, Dinner: Cream of Onion Soup, Lamb Chops, Spinach, Potatoes, String Beans, Mince Pie, NEW DISHES THIS WEEK: Codfish Balls: Cook one cup of shredded salt codfish with two cups of raw diced potato in enough boiling water to cover well, and when the vegetable is very soft, drain, mash, and add one slightly beaten egg. Season to suit individual liking with pepper. Shape into balls (I do this with two spoons, as the mixture is hot) and drop these into hot fat for about one minute, so as to brown delicately. Or the mixture may be made into flat, round cakes and these fried in bacon fat, (brown both sides.) Serve very hot. This makes a nourishing luncheon dish as well as a delicious breakfast dish.

Clams au Gratin: Wash one dozen clams and steam till the shells open (to steam them, place them in a large pot with only a cup or two in the bottom, and let this small amount of water simmer with pot-cover on.) When opened, take the clams from their shells, strain the juice, and mince the clams finely by hand. To the clams add two hardcooked eggs, chopped finely, two cups of soft bread crumbs, two uncooked eggs slightly beaten, one-half small onion peeled, cut small and cooked till yellow in butter, and a pinch of pepper. Mix well, and add just enough clam juice to form a paste.

Turn this mixture into a glass baking dish or into individual dishes, and cover with buttered bread crumbs. Slip into a hot oven to bake ten or twelve minutes—till brown and hot through. Serve at once. (This is not only a delicious dish to serve on the home table for dinner—Friday, night's menu calls for it—but it is splendid to serve at a guest supper or guest luncheon, as the main dish, with a vegetable salad, a hot bread, a hot beverage, a fruit pudding, and cake.)

Dried Beef Frizzled with Eggs: Put one and one-half cups of thinly-shaved dried beef in a large shallow pan, pull it in small pieces, then cover it with cold water; heat till almost boiling, then drain well. Turn the beef into a frying pan containing one tablespoon of butter and saute (fry) till the edges curl. Take out, keep warm, and make a sauce as follows: Add another tablespoon of butter to pan, rub in two tablespoons of flour, stir in one cup of cold, sweet milk, and two beaten egg-yolks mixed with one-half cup extra milk. Let boil up, then serve turned over the hot cooked beef.

Tomorrow—Answers to inquiries

TO RENDER VERDICT IN OUSTING CASES

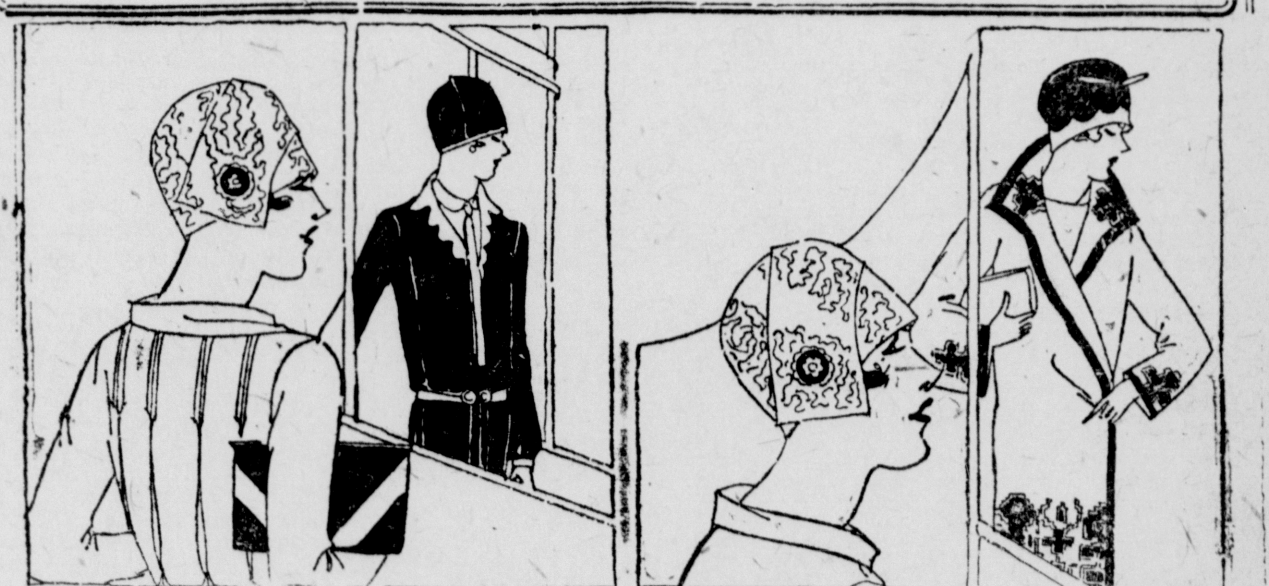
STUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 25.—Judge Jay S. Paisley was expected to announce his decision in common pleas court here today on the constitutionality of the law under which John S. H. Patton, and Bain L. Carter, deposed mayor and chief of police were ousted.

Counsel for Patton contended the law was unconstitutional and asked that the ouster be quashed. Attorneys representing the ministerial association, responsible for the ouster were given until today to reply.

Modish Mitzi

MITZI'S ALWAYS READY!

Jay V. Jav



Mitzi has enjoyed the trip on the Great Lakes very much and now that they have docked she is anxious to see Chicago. But she is more anxious to see at close range some of the fashions that are getting off this boat. She notices the vestee of georgette with the turnover collar as being something new in neckwear.

The knitted coat with the embroidery on the collar, cuffs and hem is very stunning. It's a very handsome fall coat. Knitted things are so popular, too. The lady wears with it a dark felt turban combined with lighter color felt. Mitzi's always ready and waiting for styles like these.



Polly and Dad are indignant. They know Mitzi is packed and ready. Why doesn't she come? But as Mitzi says, isn't this a sightseeing tour they are on, and if their ideas of what is worth looking at differ, can she help it? No!

Mitzi is feeling very glad that she is wearing one of the new fish scale felt hats. "Are you ready, Mitzi?" asks Dad with a faint trace of sarcasm. "Ready for anything," cheerfully responds Mitzi, admiring Polly's hat with the ribbon-whirl-trimming.

Tomorrow—Hats Are Nine-Tenths Crowns This Season

Merchants Take Game In Baseball Title Series

RESERVES PERFORM CARELESSLY WHILE M'CALL HURLS WELL

Indianapolis Slabman Lets Locals Down With Three Hits

Xenia Merchants, reinforced by four star members of the Indianapolis Club of the National League for Colored Players, won the sixth game of the series, performed in a burlesque exhibition of the pastime Sunday afternoon at Washington Park.

The unexpected victory necessitates the playing of at least one more game and possibly two to decide the series but with football now struggling for a place in the fans' athletic favor and cold weather imminent, it is uncertain whether Sunday's game was not the final of the season.

The Sunday matinee was the world's worst exhibition of the sport as the Reserves, also with the probably their strongest lineup of the series, performed in a burlesque manner, doing about everything a championship team should not do and leaving undone most of the needed things.

In the first place the contest was delayed almost an hour because the quartet of Indianapolis stars was late in arriving, due to auto trouble. With darkness not far away, the game finally got under way and the Reserves had scored two runs in the first inning when the imported players made their appearance.

Their entrance into the game apparently had some moral effect upon Jesse "Chambers" boys for the team played in careless fashion; their defense went to pieces behind some fairly good hurling of Clark, of the Dayton Scales, and the Merchants piled up six runs in the third and fourth rounds by bunching five of their seven hits aided by faulty fielding.

McCall, who relieved Harris in the box in the first round with two runs in, is one of the best pitchers in the national colored league, and held the Reserves to three lone hits and an earned run. His lack of control got him into difficulty several times but he pulled out of every hole with the greatest of ease.

The final few innings were played rapidly as darkness cast a gloom over the diamond with neither team trying to score. Reserves, with three victories, still need one more win, to clinch the series. Merchants must now win two straight.

Duff, center fielder, and lately of Indianapolis, was the only outstanding hitter of the day. He connected with three safeties, including a double. McCall was effective at bat as well as in the box and scored two runs besides making a hit and walking once.

Additions to the Reserve lineup were Willie Jones, of the Dayton Scales, Shuey, Don Clark and Tangeman, Duff, center field, Rile pitcher, Miller short stop and McCall, pitcher, were the four new Indianapolis players obtained by the Merchants.

BOX SCORE

Reserves	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Jones, lf	2	1	1	0	0	0
B. Frank, c	4	1	1	9	1	0
H. Frank, ss	3	0	0	1	2	1
Shuey, lb	3	0	0	6	1	1
Burnbaugh, rf	4	1	0	1	0	1
Tangeman, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Conley, 2b	2	0	1	1	2	0
Cyphers, 3b	3	0	0	3	0	2
Clark, p	4	0	0	1	3	0
Eckhart, 3b	1	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Merchants	34	6	7	27	12	4
Reserves	20	0	0	1	0	0
Merchants	0	4	2	0	0	0

Two-base hits—Duff, Kirksey, Conley. Stolen base—Duff. Double play—McCall—Miller—Rile. Left on bases—Reserves 6; Merchants 7. Base on balls—Off McCall 4; off Harris 1; off Clark 2. Struck out—By McCall 7; by Clark 7. Hit by pitcher—McCall (Jones); Clark (Rile). Wild pitches—Harris, Clark. Passed ball—Kirksey. Umpires—Dixon, Kirby. Time—2:30.

CEDARVILLE LOSES TO ST. XAVIERS IN OPENING GRID TILT

Musketees Outclass Greene Countians Who Die Gamely

Cedarville College's 1926 football team went out of its class in the opening game of the fall campaign with St. Xavier College at Cincinnati Saturday, and the Saints experienced little difficulty in polishing off Coach Bort's boys 54 to 0.

The contest was played in a constant drizzle of rain. The Musketees ran wild through the Cedarville defense and scored at least one touchdown in every period.

Head Coach Myers of St. Xavier used four complete teams during the fray and had the home team elected, a much larger score could have been recorded.

Eight touchdowns, three by Eddie Burns, Columbus, O. junior, four goal kicks and a safety accounted for the points. After a commanding lead had been piled up, the Saints took out many regulars and gave the second-string men an opportunity to play.

The local gridgers, although completely outclassed, did hard and never gave up fighting. Captain Brown, of Cedarville, put up a wonderful game from start to finish but his team failed to show a consistent offense and sustained defense.

Cedarville's initial showing cannot be said to be promising but when the eleven gets back into its class, a different story may be told this season. In any event the team should not allow itself to become discouraged over the St. Xavier defeat as the Musketees are one of the most feared teams in the Ohio Conference today. The lineup:

St. Xavier (54) Cedarville (0)
Gosiger.....LE.....Becker
Wenzel.....LT.....Brown (c)
Schmidt.....LG.....Jacobs
Rapp (c).....C.....Rockhold
Schelbert.....RG.....Snell
Tehan.....RT.....Bethune
Nead.....RE.....Schwartz'gh
Daugherty.....QB.....Tidd
Burns.....LH.....Orr
Alliger.....RH.....Nagley
Kelly.....FB.....Rutan

Score by periods:
St. Xavier.....23 7 18 6—54
Cedarville.....0 0 0 0—0
Touchdown—St. Xavier: Burns 3, Kelly, Alliger 2, Presto, Hartledge. Goals from touchdown—Wenzel 4. Safety—Cedarville. Substitutions: Cedarville: Townsley for Rutan; Stormont for Snell; Leflar for Bethune; Gordon for Townsley. St. Xavier: Presto for Alliger; R. King for Burns; Swan for Daugherty; Switalski for Kelly; Sullivan for Wenzel; Janzen for Tehan; Specht for Schmidt; Beatty for King; Cain for Rapp; Bolger for Ciesiger; O'Hara for Nead; Rolph for Wenzel; Klein for Daugherty; Hartledge for Burns; Kegelmeyer for Bolger; McGrath for O'Hara; McNeils for Manley; Steinbecker for Schmidt. Referee—Roger Johnson. Umpire—Marty Reddington. Time of periods—fifteen minutes.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
Won. Lost. Pct.
New York.....91 63 .591
CLEVELAND.....87 65 .572
Philadelphia.....82 66 .554
Washington.....81 69 .540
Chicago.....82 72 .532
Detroit.....79 75 .513
St. Louis.....62 92 .403
Boston.....46 107 .300

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Detroit 11-6, Boston 2-4.
St. Louis 6-6, New York 1-2.
Philadelphia 8-2, Cleveland 5-0.
Chicago 7, Washington 4.

GAMES TODAY
No games scheduled.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION
Won. Lost. Pct.
Louisville.....105 62 .623
Milwaukee.....82 69 .571
Indianapolis.....82 70 .568
TOLEDO.....86 76 .531
Kansas City.....87 78 .527
St. Paul.....82 81 .503
Minneapolis.....71 92 .436
COLUMBUS.....39 124 .239

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Kansas City 18-10, Columbus 0-3.
St. Paul 4-3, Louisville 0-1.

GAMES TODAY
No games scheduled.

FOOTBALL PLAYER HURT DURING GAME

Paul Orr, half back on the Cedarville College football eleven, is in Good Samaritan hospital in Cincinnati with what physicians say may be a fractured skull as a result of injuries received in the Cedarville-St. Xavier football game Saturday afternoon.

It is reported that he was kicked on the head during scrimmage in the game. The exact nature of his injuries or how serious they are, is not yet known pending a further examination, it is announced.

FIGHTING MARINE SLIPS ONE TO JACK'S FACE

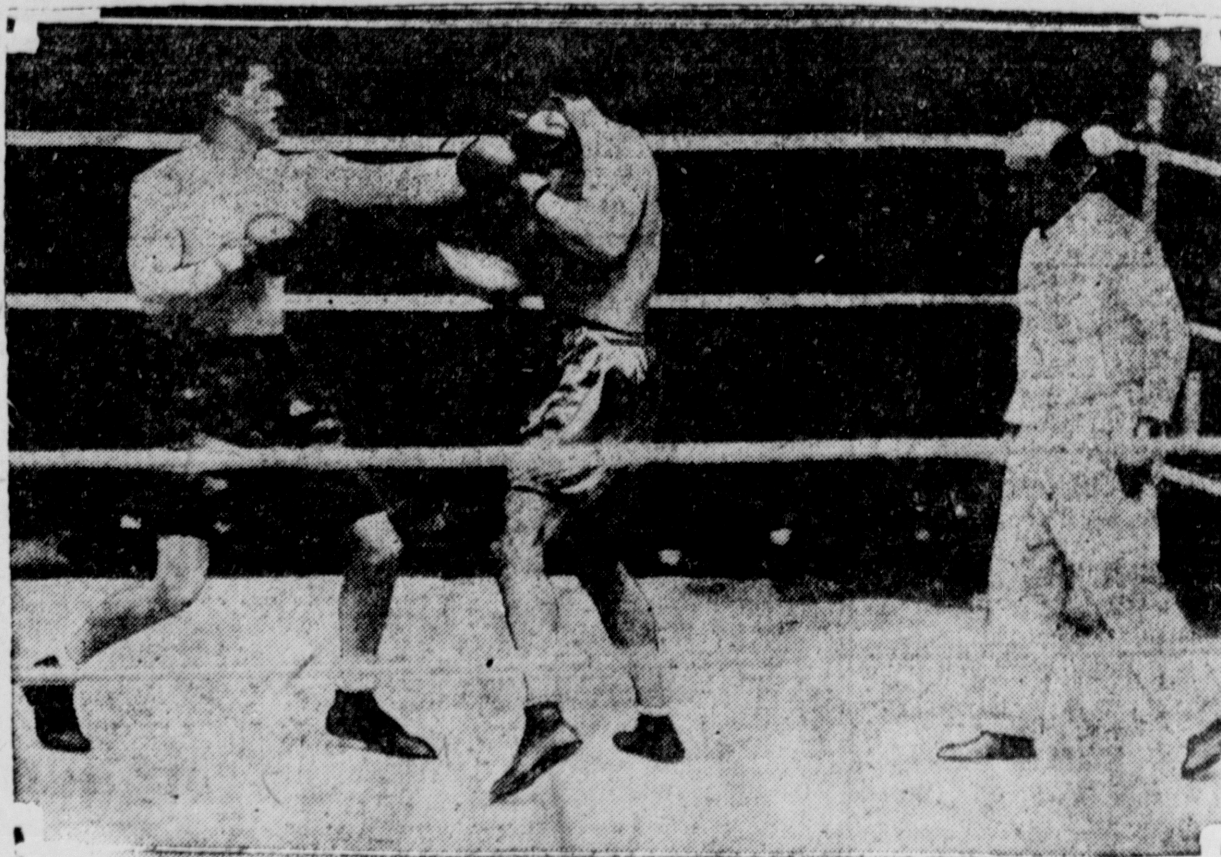


Photo shows Gene Tunney, newly crowned champion of the world, passing one to Jack Dempsey in the third round of their ten-round fight at Philadelphia. Many jabs as shown.

In photo, mixed with rights to the former champ's face, caused the crown to shift upon the fighting marine's head.—Photo Telephoned to International News Service, Chicago.

FOUR HORSEMEN STOPPED AND FIRST GRID GAME ENDS IN TIE

Thirty Threes Lack Scoring Punch In Shadow Of Goal—Show Form That Indicates Future Greatness

Tilton's Thirty-Threes and Dayton Red Wing football teams battled through four periods to a scoreless tie in the inaugural game of the independent football season, Sunday afternoon, at Cincinnati Ave. Park.

The Three T's had numerous opportunities to score but could not take advantage of them. Commenced for the most part of veteran material, they showed a speedy and aggressive eleven and outplayed the visitors.

It was a very ordinary exhibition of the sport but some allowances must be made at it was the first game for both teams.

The locals, with the aid of a bewildering assortment of plunges and passes, threatened seriously to score at the start of the second quarter. Two passes and bucks by Paul Fuller and Smith placed the ball on the four-yard line but the scoring punch at the critical moment was not there. A five-yard penalty at this stage of the game also handicapped the home team.

Taking the ball in midfield, in the second quarter, the Xenia eleven again launched an irresistible offense, this time an overhead attack which placed the ball in a scoring position. A pass, P. Fuller to Holton gained eighteen and first down. Smith plunged for three and Fuller lurched off tackle for nine. A twenty-one yard pass to Holton put the ball on the four-yard line.

Here the visitors held firmly. Smith picked up one but Fuller was stopped for a one-yard gain in the next three plays and the opportunity was lost. The Thirty-Threes immediately had a second chance when McCoy recovered a fumble on the nine-yard line. D. Fuller made two but the locals received a five-yard penalty for off-sides.

Fuller skirted end for two and B. Bell, former Central High star, injected into the game at this point, made six and one, the Red Wings holding for downs on their two-yard line. An exchange of kicks placed the ball on Dayton's

Substitutions—Red Wings: Gray for Weiler, Ellsworth for Meale; Tilton's: D. Fuller for Seall, Bell for Holton, Randall for Smith, Smith for Stephens, Stephens for Randall, Holton for D. Fuller, D. Fuller for Holton, Randall for Seall, Seall for Randall. Referee—Swing, Wilmington College. Umpire—Dunlap, Dayton. Head linesman, Marshall. Time of periods—Ten and twelve and one-half minutes.

Tilton's will practice Tuesday night at 7 o'clock.



Troop No. 1, Boy Scouts of America, will hold its regular weekly meeting in Shawnee Park Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock according to Scoutmaster R. H. Kingsbury, who announces a full attendance is desired as this is an important meeting.

MUSN'T BE AFRAID SAYS BEE EXPERT

Live bees hold no terrors for Charles Bangham, Port William bee expert, who permitted hundreds to swarm over him with a large crowd looking on, as a window attraction at Fetz Bros. grocery, Detroit and Second Sts. Saturday afternoon.

The secret of carrying out this apparently suicidal exhibition is not to be afraid of the bees stinging you, according to Mr. Bangham. The expert is often stung at times, however.

Mr. Bangham had an exhibit of bees at work under glass in the store window all week.

PLEADS NOT GUILTY

Arrested by Patrolman Fred Jones on a charge of driving past the red light on the traffic signal device at Main and Detroit Sts. Saturday, Guy Leach pleaded not guilty before Mayor Prugh Monday morning. His hearing was set for Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

DAILY MARKETS

LIVE STOCK
PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK
Hogs—Receipts 700; market slow; 250-350 lbs. \$12.50@13.50; 200-250 lbs. \$13.00@14.00; 160-200 lbs. \$13.25@14.00; 130-160 lbs. \$12.55@13.25; 90-130 lbs. \$11.75@12.00; packing sows \$10.00@11.00.
Cattle—Receipts 2100; market slow; 25@50c lower; beef steers \$9.00@9.50; light yearlings and heifers \$7.50@7.65; beef cows \$4.00 steady; top fat lambs \$14.50, cows \$3.00@3.75; vealers \$15.50@16.00.
Sheep Receipts 3100; market steady; top fat lambs \$14.50.

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK
Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market, very uneven; top, \$13.85; bulk, \$11.50@13.60; heavyweight, medium choice, \$12.40@13.70; medium weight, medium choice, \$13.25@13.85; light weight, common choice, \$12.50@13.80; light lights, common choice, \$11.75@13.00; packing sows \$10.50@12.50; slaughter pigs, medium choice, \$11@12.50.
Slaughter Cattle and Calves—Steers, good choice, \$9.50@11; choice, \$10.25@11.75; good, \$9@10.90; medium, \$8.10@9.25; steers, choice, \$11.25@12.10; good, \$9.40@11.25; medium, \$7.50@9.40; common \$6@8.15.

Light Yearlings Steers and Heifers—Good and choice, \$9.75@12. Heifers—Good and choice, \$7.75@11.40; common and medium, \$5.75@8.75.

Cows—Good and choice, \$5.75@7.90; common and medium, \$4.65@5.75; canners and cutters, \$3.75@4.65; medium to choice, \$6@8.25. Vealers—Cull to choice, \$6@14.75. Feeders and Stocker Cattle—Steers, \$5.75@8.60.

Lambs—Light and handweights medium choice, \$11.75@14; cull and common, \$9@11.75. Ewes—Common to choice, \$4.75@7; canners and cutters, \$1.75@4.25. Feeding lambs, \$12@14.

CINCINNATI LIVE STOCK
Hogs—receipts, 3,500; held over, 1,072; market, mostly 25c higher; 250-350 pounds, \$12.25@13.75; 200-250 pounds, \$13.50@13.75; 160-200 pounds, \$12.50@13.75; 130-160 pounds, \$12@12.75; 90-130 pounds, \$10@12; packing sows, \$9.50@11. Cattle—receipts, 3,800; calves, \$50; market, steady 25c to 50c lower; beef steers, \$7@9.50; light yearlings and heifers, \$7@10; beef cows, \$4.50@6.50; low cutters and cutter cows, \$3.75@4.50; vealers, \$11@14.50; heavy calves, \$6.50@10; bulk stock and feeder steers, \$5@7.
Sheep—receipts, 125; market, steady; top fat lambs, \$14; bulk fat lambs, \$13@14; bulk cull lambs, \$6@9; bulk fat ewes, \$3.25@6.

XENIA LIVESTOCK
(Greene County Livestock Shipping Assn.)
100-150—\$11.50.
150-250—\$12.75@13.
250 up—\$12.75.
275 up—\$11.15@11.65.
Lambs—\$10.50.
Calves—\$12.50.
Sheep—\$6.00.
Packing sows—\$9@10.
Pigs—\$11.25.

DAYTON
Receipts 6 cars; market steady to 10c lower.
Heavies, 300 lbs. up.....\$12.50
Mediums, 210-300.....\$13.00
Yorkers, 160-200 lbs.....\$12.25
Light, 130-160.....\$12.50
Pigs, 130 down.....\$10@12
Stags.....\$5@7.50
Sows.....\$8@10.50

CATTLE
Receipts, 12 cars, market steady.
Best fat steers.....\$8@9
Veal calves.....\$8@13.00
Medium butcher steers, 7.00@8.00
Medium butcher.....5.00@6.00
Best Butcher heifers.....7.00@8.00
Best fat cows.....\$5@6
Bologna cows.....3.00@4.00
Medium cows.....4.00@5.00

SHEEP
Spring lambs.....\$7@11
Sheep.....2.00@5.00

GRAIN
DAYTON
Flour and Grain
(By the Durt Milling Co.)
(Prices being paid for grain at mill.)

Wheat, No. 1, New, \$1.20.
Rye, No. 1, 80c per bushel.
Corn, 96c per 100 lb.
Oats, per bu., 36c.

PRODUCE
CLEVELAND PRODUCE

BUTTER:
Extra, 47 1-2c@48 1-2c.
Extra firsts, 46c@47c.
Firsts, 43c.
Packing stock, 35c.

EGGS:
Extra, 48c.
Extra firsts, 42@43c.
Firsts, 38c.
Ordinary firsts, 28c.

LIVE POULTRY:
Live Fowls, 26@27c.
Heavy fowls, 27c@28c.
Leghorn fowls, 19@20c.
Heavy broilers, 24@25c.
Leghorn broilers, 25c@26c.
Roosters, 16c@17c.
Ducks, 23@25c.
Geese, 18@22c.
Young, 21c@23c.

POTATOES:
New Jersey, \$4.00 per 1150 lbs.
Ohio, \$11.50@1.60 bushel.
Idaho, \$3.50 per 110 lb. bag.
Michigan, \$4.00 per 150 lbs.
Maine, \$3.75 per 150 lb.
Minnesota, \$3.75@4 per 150 lbs.
Long Island, \$4.75 per 150 lb. bag.
Home grown, 90c per half bushel basket.
Wiscon, \$4.25@4.35 per 150 lb. bag.

DAYTON PRODUCE
Retail Price
(Corrected by The Joe Frank Co.)
Butter, 50c.
Eggs, 45c dozen.
Roasting chickens, 40c.
Stewing chickens, 40c lb.
1926 fries, 40c.
Spring Ducks, 40c.
Live Hens, 30c.
Live Roasters, 18c lb.
1925 Broilers (alive) 33c lb.

WELCOME WORDS- "HAVE A CAMEL"



Light a Camel and you taste that rare pleasure that only the choicest tobaccos can bring. Experienced smokers know it. That is why they prefer and demand Camels.

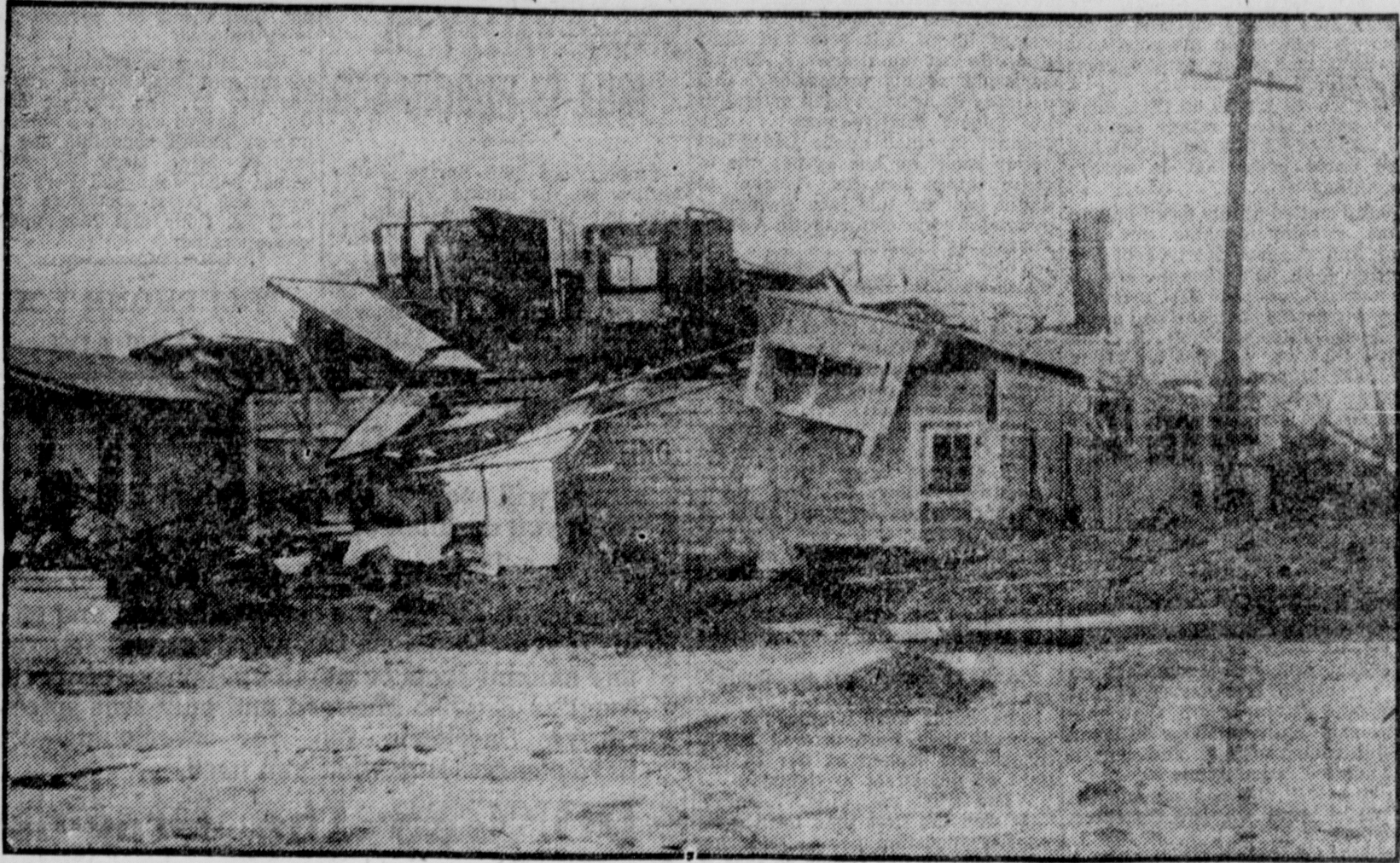
In all the history of smoking, no popularity has approached Camel's. Of all the brands in all the years, Camel preference towers above every other cigarette. Camel's favor is as big as its quality.

For the leadership of this famous cigarette grows out of goodness. Camels get the choicest Turkish and Domestic tobaccos grown . . . perfect blending . . . the best of everything, regardless of price. The makers of Camel spend millions for quality . . . nothing is too good for Camels.

We invite you, if you have not yet met Camels, to prove their goodness for yourself. What welcome mildness and mellowness! They never tire the taste or leave a cigarette after-taste . . . "Have a Camel!"

FOLLOWING THE NEWS WITH THE CAMERA

How Florida Storm Crushed Miami Residences Like Egg Shells



Foundations and first stories of houses were all that remained in those districts in Miami where the West Indian storm hit with all its might. Roofs and upper stories were almost all demolished. This view of a row of storm-wracked houses in a residential section of Miami gives a vivid impression of the relentless force of the storm.

How Hurricane Left Business District of Miami



This photo gives a graphic idea of how the central business section of Miami, Fla., was whipped by the recent hurricane. Frame buildings are in ruins, brick and steel structures, while still standing, have suffered serious injury. Windows gone, walls dented by flying debris and, in some instances, twisted and warped, the majority of the more sturdy buildings can be made over and reoccupied.

Florida Storm Sweeps Boats Quarter Mile Inland



The tremendous force of the storm which devastated much of Florida and parts of the Gulf Coast is vividly illustrated by this glimpse of the storm's aftermath in one of the principal streets of Miami. Boats from the shores of Biscayne Bay, a quarter of a mile away, swept into the heart of the business section, are shown stranded there in the receding waters.

Ship Rides Through Path of Storm



With funnels battered, the ship Moreas arrived in New York after passing through the storm that struck Florida. All hands were safe

First Picture from West Coast of Florida



The Methodist church of Fort Myers, Florida, was flattened by the force of the storm that swept the State. This is one of the first pictures to arrive from the west coast.

Waterfront at Miami After Storm Struck



Miami's wharves were smothered in wreckage after the Florida hurricane vented its fury here.

Foretaste of Hurricane That Ravaged Florida



This picture, taken in July when a severe storm struck Palm Beach, is a small-scale illustration of what the recent hurricane did. Note the tangled wreckage and battered palms.

More Food for Floridians



Food for Florida is shown being sent on its way from New York.

Keeps Order



Police Chief H. Leslie Quigg, of Miami, Fla., organized his men to prevent looting and to compel all able-bodied persons to assist in storm relief work.

Plan Relief for Florida



J. Arthur Jeffers, assistant vice-chairman of the Red Cross, and John Barton Payne, chairman, were photographed as they left the White House where they discussed plans for Florida relief with President Coolidge.

In the Affairs of Royalty



PRINCESS ASTRID



PRINCE LEOPOLD



PRINCESS LOUISE



KING ALFONSO

Formal announcement was to be made of the engagement of Princess Astrid of Sweden and Prince Leopold of Belgium. A hurled knife narrowly missed Princess Louise of Sweden, said reports from Japan. King Alfonso of Spain was reported having trouble with soldiers and citizens opposed to the policies of his Premier.

The Girl Who Dared

By May Christie

CHAPTER XI THE SPARK

"Well, of all the quaint surprises! Fancy meeting you again!" cried Mrs. James Andover in her high-pitched Cockney tones, extending a large, cheap-gloved hand to Mary Forrest. "Now where did you spring from, I'd like to know?"

The Jerry child grinned impudently at Mary. "Gimme a nickel," he murmured, the association of ideas working in his little mind. He had seen this pretty lady in the Automat, and that reminded him of chocolate layer cakes, eclairs and other sweetmeats, till his very soul felt hungry.

"Shut up, Jerry. Greedy little pig!" his mother chided him. Then to Mary: "And so you know my husband's brother? If the world isn't small!" She accompanied this highly original saying with a lifting of the eyebrows and an unattractive smirk.

"Miss Forrest and I came to New York on the same ship," explained Philip Andover in formal tones.

"Oh, so the wind lies in that quarter?" The knowing look deepened. "Though it was an ill-wind that blew Jerry and me to New York, you'd be saying! This with a cumbersome attempt at jocularity.

The insinuation was quite evident. Mary flushed sensitively and an irritated frown showed on Philip's forehead.

"I must be going," said Mary, making a movement to bid the oddly assorted trio farewell.

"Oh, come, what's the hurry?" Mrs. James Andover, whether from interest in this quiet and well-bred girl or whether from a desire to probe the exact relationship between her and the handsome brother-in-law, led the way to a roomy sofa in one corner of the lobby.

"Give us a minute of your time my dear, and let's have a little chat together." She sank into the cushions and indicated that Mary was to sit beside her.

The latter flung an inquiring glance at Philip. The look in his eyes bade her remain.

So Mary sat down on the couch, and Philip took a chair beside them, while Master Jerry sprawled upon the floor, violently chewing a stick of spearmint, and playing with a small mechanical green beetle.

"No doubt," said Mrs. James Andover, with her calculating eyes on Mary's fresh young face. "No doubt Philip has told you how his older brother Jim married me up in the Bush seven years ago, and a year afterwards, just before he died, young Jerry here came on the scene?"

She shot a triumphant glance from Mary to Philip, as though to say, "I've queered the pitch for both of you!"

Mary did not answer. To the core of her being she felt sorry for the man beside her.

"The papers are all in order," went on the common Cockney voice. "Jerry can thank his lucky stars I kept them, though he's too young yet to know his own good luck. Not that I wouldn't rather have stayed back home, for as I always say, Australia'll do me, thank you very much—but I've a duty to my youngster, and I've got to see he gets what's coming to him."

This commendable sentiment was delivered with an air of unconsciousness that in any other circumstances would have vastly amused Mary Forrest. But Philip's stony face smote her. She hastened to ease the situation by a polite query.

"You ask what kind of a trip we had?" repeated the older woman jerkily. "Oh, quite enjoyable, I assure you. Knowing the claim and everything was all in order. It wasn't hard for me to raise the money. Jerry and I traveled 'de looks'—with a coy giggle at the French phrase, which she mispronounced—"for as I always say, with money coming to you, why be stingy?"

This seemed unanswerable. Mary dare not look at Philip.

Though one might not have thought it possible, worse was coming.

"When you ask me what kind of a trip I had, I suppose you were thinking of admirers and attention, too—and maybe fancying I was past that sort of thing?" Another toss of her kenmed head, and giggle. "But fair and fat and forty isn't past her best—oh, no! The gentlemen made quite a fuss of me, and before we got to San Francisco, no fewer than two of them came forward!"

"Come forward?" murmured Jerry from below, essaying to run his mechanical green beetle over

Mary's ankles. "What is 'come forward,' moma, huh?"

"Lord love us!" Mrs. James Andover burst into a hearty laugh. "Little pitchers have long ears, I'll say." She leaned over and tweaked one of Jerry's. Jerry gave an angry howl. Then affably to Mary: "I meant to say, I'd two fair-to-midling offers. But never again for me, thanks—that's my motto. Why should a comfortably settled widow want to run into trouble all over again a second time?"

Mary hoped, for Philip's sake, that the innuendo in this last saying would not be further developed into a diatribe against the dead and gone older brother. How woefully different from Philip must the late James Andover have been, to have allied himself with such a creature as this woman!

"What do you think of New York?" asked Mary hastily, to give her no time for expansion of the marriage theme.

"Not much!" came the decided answer. Everything about Mrs. James Andover was positive, not to say italicized. "Nasty great buildings that shut out the sunlight. Swank! Noise! Hurry! And expensive! My!" She rolled her eyes. "They charge Jerry and me two pounds a night for our room in the Hanhasset and not a bite included except gallons of ice-water, which freezes the stomach and ruins the digestion, and even for that you have to tip those high-and-mighty bellboys not less than a shilling, let me tell you! A whole good shilling!" She squawked like a parrot. "Why, in Australia we've killed the tipping system dead as a door-nail! There's no such thing as tipping! It's a crime!"

Her voice was raised to such a pitch that a couple of the bell-boys sitting on a bench beside the desk in Philip's small hotel nudged each other, grinning and several heads were turned in the direction of the querulous speaker.

She was not so obtuse but that she failed to see the notice she attracted. Tossing her head to show she didn't care, she rose, collecting Master Jerry.

"We'll have to toddle. The youngster goes early to his bed and I've a guest—a gentleman—for dinner. So I won't take up your time."

Philip, asking Mary to remain, escorted his new-found relative-in-law and her offspring to a taxicab. When he returned to the waiting girl, he made no comment on the departed visitors. But on his face was a comical mixture of chagrin and relief.

"You'll let me take you out to dinner?"

Then, as she hesitated, he added, whimsically, and with a smile, half rueful, half beseeching:

"Don't disappoint me. Even a Stole like yourself must admit that I deserve a little happiness tonight."

Mary Forrest, her heart a-thrill with a queer pulsating joy whose source she dared not analyze, walked by the side of Philip Andover, down past the Roaring Forties, and, turning to the left for quickness, entered the street that some have called the most aristocratic thoroughfare in the world, and others call Fifth Avenue.

The heaviest traffic of the day was over. For while Broadway wakens to its highest pitch of gaiety at night, Fifth Avenue, like Wall St., is oddly quiet, remote.

Guardians of the traffic sat in the high bronze towers placed in the center of the street, in a long

line that seemed to have no end.

"You understand.....when the green light is flashed in every tower, the cars are all held up so that traffic from the side streets can cross the Avenue," explained Philip.

Mary watched the signals flicker from green to a pale yellow. At that, immediately the vehicles upon the Avenue proceeded on their way.

"How simple!" she exclaimed. "New York is like a chessboard."

"Yet no two blocks on the Avenue are quite the same," said Philip. "To me, in parts, I find here the beauty of the Champs Elysees, the quiet reserve of Bond Street, and the charm of certain continental towns. And—going from one extreme to another, or from the sublime to the ridiculous—isn't it quite to see that?"—he pointed to a woolworth five-and-ten cent store with its gleaming red paint—"facing this?"—and he caught Mary's arm to wheel her round and show the wonderful architecture of the public library upon the Avenue, guarded by its granite lions.

They walked on past the lighted windows of the gorgeous shops. Furs costing a king's ransom! Dashing gowns whose daring even a Parisienne would shy at! Beauty parlors everywhere! Glass-and-crytles, and turning to the left for quickness, entered the street that some have called the most aristocratic thoroughfare in the world, and others call Fifth Avenue.

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"Yet no two blocks on the Avenue are quite the same," said Philip. "To me, in parts, I find here the beauty of the Champs Elysees, the quiet reserve of Bond Street, and the charm of certain continental towns. And—going from one extreme to another, or from the sublime to the ridiculous—isn't it quite to see that?"—he pointed to a woolworth five-and-ten cent store with its gleaming red paint—"facing this?"—and he caught Mary's arm to wheel her round and show the wonderful architecture of the public library upon the Avenue, guarded by its granite lions.

They walked on past the lighted windows of the gorgeous shops. Furs costing a king's ransom! Dashing gowns whose daring even a Parisienne would shy at! Beauty parlors everywhere! Glass-and-crytles, and turning to the left for quickness, entered the street that some have called the most aristocratic thoroughfare in the world, and others call Fifth Avenue.

The heaviest traffic of the day was over. For while Broadway wakens to its highest pitch of gaiety at night, Fifth Avenue, like Wall St., is oddly quiet, remote.

Guardians of the traffic sat in the high bronze towers placed in the center of the street, in a long

line that seemed to have no end.

"You understand.....when the green light is flashed in every tower, the cars are all held up so that traffic from the side streets can cross the Avenue," explained Philip.

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Japanese Oust Radical Rajah



Rajah Mahendra Pratap, of Afghanistan, whose "radical" and anti-British activities brought him fame in India, is forcibly deported from Japan because of his failure to comply with passport regulations and his refusal to leave Japan. The photo shows Japanese plainclothesmen carrying the rebellious rajah to a ship at the port of Osaka.

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business flew by with lovely, laughing women in them, dinner-bound.

"London is a man's town. Paris is a woman's paradise. What would you call New York?" asked Philip suddenly.

"Then, as the great Johnson tells us," Philip counter-thrust. "To improve the golden moment of opportunity, and catch the good that is within our reach, is the great art of life."

"But we all try to do that, don't we?" asked Mary rather timidly. "So many of us fail. But if one has tried one's best, that is always something."

Philip smiled kindly down on her. What a companionable girl she was! And she was pretty, too! Far prettier than he'd thought her on the occasion of their first meeting. More attractive than she had seemed aboard ship, somehow. But maybe that was because his vision had been blinded by the image of another girl.... a shallow, heartless sort of girl.... lucky that his feeling for Luella hadn't gone too deep! He'd been surprised how rapidly he had "got over" that infatuation, once he discovered her true character. The only hurt had been to his pride, and he was strong enough to laugh himself out of that....

"Ninon de Lenclos, who could fascinate men till the day she died, an old, old lady, and who received an ardent proposal of marriage on her seventeenth birthday, gave out a cryptic utterance on that subject," said Philip smiling still and feeling somehow gay and boyish with Mary Forrest at his side.

"She said," cut in Mary quickly, eagerly, "Alas, for the treachery of opportunity!"

"So you've read a lot! How brilliant and learned we both are!" Philip took her arm in a boyish, big-brother sort of way. "Such apt quotations! But it was wicked and ungrateful of Ninon to pitch a hard luck tale when every man who met her fell in love with her!"

"And is that a woman's sole ambition?" Mary was surprised at her

own great daring, but the question slipped from her unawares.

Philip laughed again.

"'Tis not for me, a mere man, to reply to that. I call quits."

He determined, however, that later in the evening he would coax this charming girl to unfold her mind on this and many other subjects.

Odd the exhilaration that he felt tonight! And this despite the many recent blows that fate had dealt him. His lost inheritance.... the uncertainty of his profession.... his delicacy of health.... the arrival of his vulgar relative-in-law.... the manner in which Luella Loder had "gone back" on him.... not one of these things had the power to daunt him on this late December evening, with sympathetic Mary Forrest by his side.

Which reached the great arch which Stanford White designed and entered Greenwich Village.

"It's like a little bit of Dickens," Mary cried. "Where are the crinolines and bonnets and the gallants in cravats and stocks?"

Philip explained:

"This is New York's Bohemia. What Chelsea is to London and the Latin Quarter is to Paris, so is Greenwich Village to this town. It's hocus-pocus with an alloy of genius, if you get my meaning. Painters, poets, sculptors, authors, quacks—they spill from attics and from cellars. The elusive complex that they love to talk about is nothing to the personal complex of the Quarter itself!"

"And you will be my guide?" asked Mary innocently.

The words were simple, but the moment they were uttered Philip turned and looked at her in the light of the street arc-lamps.

"You trust me, then.... Mary?" It was the first time he had used her Christian name and her heart beat in her throat so that it almost suffocated her.

"You do trust me, Mary, don't

you?" he repeated. His voice was low and oddly hoarse. He couldn't analyze this queer heady feeling.

She raised her face, suffused with wild-rose color, to take a fleeting glance into his eyes. And in those handsome eyes of his she saw—oh! heavenly vision that hungry, loving hearts may spend a life-time vainly seeking!—the Spark aglimmer there.

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